The Observer and Gazette.

OBSERVER ESTABLISHED 1825.
GAZETTE ESTABLISHED 1873.

FAYETTEVILLE N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 12, 1886.

NEW SERIES: VOL. I.—NO. 44.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

Office: 17 and 19 Green Street, next to Overbaugh House.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....AUGUST 12, 1886.

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Love Land.

There's a far-off, mystic country,
Soaked by hope's eternal beam,
In whose green and perfumed valleys
I have wandered in a dream.
Where the brooklets run in music
'Twixt their emerald banks along,
Where the forests wave in anthems,
Swayed by breezes winged with song.

Where the whole great heart of nature
Throbs with melody for aye;
Where the flowers that bud and blossom
Never wither, fade or die.
But for me the clime is distant,
Distant far as morning's gleam,
Tho' in its fair and pleasant valleys
I have lingered in a dream.

And a pure and radiant being
Leads me gently by the hand,
When, through slumber's dusky portals,
Joyfully I seek that land;
And beside me in her beauty
Lingers like the radiant beam
Of some star that shines in heaven
Till I waken from my dream.

And that far-off, mystic country
Is the glorious land of Love,
Where love is love forever
And all other things above;
And my heart yearns toward this being
As I breast life's rapid stream—
Ever distant from me waking,
Ever near me in my dream.

—*R. M. Squire.*

Two to a Bargain.

The miller stood at his open door,
A pleasing sight to see;
Of worldly things he owned good store,
And acres broad had he.
Yes, I will wed whome'er I please,
And lead a merry life,
For happy's the man that lives at ease,
With a pipe and loving wife.

"Oh, miller, have you flour to sell,
That you will sell to me?
And here is gold to pay you well
Whate'er the price may be."
He laughed and answered in a trice,
"Of flour I have no lack,
And if you would know the market price,
Two kisses for every sack."

"Two kisses—it is a deal to pay,"
She merrily answered back,
"Yet, as tomorrow's baking day,
We needs must have a sack."
And mother, (but here she laughed outright)
Has bidden me say to you
That she herself will come to-night,
And pay whatever is due."

—*T. Malcolm Watson.*

At Last.

Red roses in the golden land,
The river singing sweet and clear;
Again at the old place I stand,
Where we two wandered yestesyear;
Again I see the sunset flame
Across the distant mountains die;
All is the same, yet not the same,
For we are parted, you and I.

I dream of what you used to be,
I think of all that once you told,
And those sweet days come back to me,
And you are near me, as of old.
My eyes are dim with happy tears,
My heart is beating loud and fast,
For God, I know, in after years
Will bring you back to me at last.

—*F. E. Weatherly in the Quiver.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

More serious rioting in Belfast, Ireland.

Congress adjourned at 4 P. M. last Thursday.

Dougherty and Davidson, Democrats, have been renominated in Florida for the 50th district.

The election in Portsmouth, N. H., on the 3rd inst. resulted in a sweeping Democratic victory.

R. H. Henry has been nominated unanimously for Congress in the 9th district of the State of Virginia.

Among the last Congressional measures to receive the President's approval was the River and Harbor bill.

By the upsetting of a boat in the harbor of Portland, Me., on Wednesday, 4th inst., seven persons were drowned.

Last week a Tartar made an unsuccessful attempt to assassinate the Turkish Grand Vizier; he was arrested.

Henry Davis, colored, who ravished a white girl at McBean Station, Ga., was taken from jail and killed by a band of masked men.

Judge Shields, a prominent lawyer in Natchez, Miss., committed suicide last week; his mind was unsettled by the loss of his wife.

The corner-stone of the monument to Baron de Kalb, at Annapolis, Md., was laid on the 4th inst. with appropriate Masonic ceremonies.

The Democratic State Convention of Kansas has nominated William Kingham for Chief Justice and Thomas Moonlight for Governor.

The Democratic State Convention of South Carolina has nominated Hon. J. P. Richardson, the present State Treasurer, for Governor.

Aggregate appropriations made by Congress, excluding the Fortifications bill, are $365,000,000—$45,000,000 in excess of the appropriations of last session.

The Indiana Greenback State Convention met at Indianapolis last Thursday with hardly delegates enough to form a convention, but a full ticket was nominated.

Southern passenger agents, representing all the leading lines, were in session at Fortress Monroe last week, arranging a schedule for fall and winter travel.

In Chicago 800 men employed in Hately's packing-house, at Union stock-yards, have quit work to emphasize their refusal to return to the ten-hour working day.

A serious riot occurred on the 4th inst. in the Somerville and Cambridge suburbs of Boston; one policeman and one rioter were fatally wounded, and many others more or less seriously injured.

The trial of Anarchists in Chicago was continued last week, the defense submitting testimony by which they hope to prove that a man named Krumm, who resembles Spies, was mistaken for the latter at the Haymarket riot.

The body of Samuel J. Tilden was subjected to the embalming process; the funeral services were held at Greystone on Saturday morning and the interment took place at Lebanon, President Cleveland and Gov. Hill, of New York, acting as pall-bearers.

QUEER RESTAURANTS.

TWO OF NEW YORK'S ODD EATING HOUSES DESCRIBED.

Places with a National Reputation whose Surroundings are Unsavory.

New York Letter in Troy Times.

Moretti's is a restaurant that has achieved a national reputation, although as unpretentious as Oliver Hitchcock's beanery. It is on Fourteenth street, near Third avenue. You enter a narrow and dirty hallway, ascend a dusty flight of stairs and are ushered into a dining-room filled with tables covered with linen anything but snowy in color. The chairs are rickety, there is little ventilation and the rooms are usually filled with the fumes of garlic, coffee and tobacco. The walls are lined with pictures of illustrious Italians, from Cavour down to Campanini and Cristadoro. The portraits are rusty and musty, the restaurant is stuffy, the plates and cups are nicked and cracked, the waiters are slovenly, and outward appearances are far from appetizing.

Yet some of the most noted men and women of New York dine there. Moretti himself does the cooking, and everybody praises and apparently enjoys it. The proprietor frequently leaves his stew-pans and chafing-dishes and wanders out among his guests in his shirt sleeves. He usually has a cigar in his mouth. He always wears a soiled apron and invariably looks as though he had just come out of a stable. Yet millionaires and *literati* press his hand with delight, and the ladies of the *haut ton* greet him with their sweetest smiles. He has been the rage for years. The artist Page first discovered him nearly thirty years ago. William Henry Fry, Charles A. Dana, William Stuart, George Arnold, Fitz Greene Halleck, William Cullen Bryant, Henry Ward Beecher, William Henry Hurlburt, Joseph Howard, Jr., and men of that ilk quickly recognized the importance of the discovery, and the cook began to get on his feet. Politicians, merchants, brokers and men about-town took the cue and followed suit, and Moretti became famous.

His place has been thronged for years. It is almost impossible to secure a seat at a table at the 6 o'clock dinner hour. All the dishes are Italian in concoction and decoration. To the uneducated American palate they are simply nauseating; yet *bon vivants* revel in them. You get soup, fish, meats, game, maccaroni, salads and desserts, all flavored with oil and garlic, and to a farmer's boy all tasting alike. Half the native Americans who drop in there masticate the food with an imaginative relish, and are sick for days afterward. Yet all vie with the *bon vivants* in praising Moretti's provender. Each man wants to be thought an expert in tasting cookery, and therefore eats and commends everything set before him. Men eat cheese and game birds at Moretti's tables who would pitch them out of the window if they were served at home.

Moretti is as shrewd in a business way as he is in the gastronomic line. He makes no effort to branch out in gorgeous magnificence like Martinelli and Morelli. He sticks to his original plant, and lets his cooking speak for itself. He enjoys his squalid surroundings, and makes no effort to gild them. He takes no vacations. He spends no money in pleasure. His life is bounded by his cookshop; beyond its confines there is no happiness for him. Morning, noon and night, both summer and winter, you will find him stewing and sweating in his Italian kitchen and ladling out his dollar meals. How much he is worth is a secret known only to himself. The figures must run up among the hundred thousands.

Lately, however, competition has reared its head. A bectled-browed little Spaniard of the name of Pedro some years ago started a small restaurant in Duane street. It is in a little squatty wooden building, within a stone's throw of O'Donovan Rossa's den on one side, and of the Five Points on the other. Pedro devotes his attention to Spanish dishes. His table linen is rarely clean, and his crockery looks as though it had just come out of a tenement house. Untutored stomachs would declare the cooking to be execrable. The smell of garlic is about suffocating, the bread is the color of mahogany and the wine as sour as cider vinegar; yet Willian Stewart, Charles Gaylor and other veteran *gourmands* assert that the cooking is perfection itself, and go into ecstacies over his dinner. Stock-brokers give select dinner parties in his shanty, and armies of flies welcome them. Tom-cats scattered among the tin cans littering the yards near by furnish first class music, and Pedro himself, arrayed in badly-soiled garments, serves olla podrida and other choice Spanish dishes, steaming with onions and garlic. Ladies frequently grace the swarthy Spaniard's gastronomic sanctum, and Pedro is on the highway of fame, gathering in a fortune. He already sells more champagne than Moretti, but whether this is owing to the digestible or indigestible nature of his dinners is a question. One thing is certain: It takes a well-trained stomach to appreciate his cooking. A thorough Western cowboy would probably shoot him on sight if confronted by one of his dishes.

Living on Yachts.

There must be a large semi-fashionable floating population around New York during the summer season. All over the harbor and up the sound, as far as Greenwich, you will find yachts, varying from $500 sloops to $50,000 schooners, anchored in quiet bights and inlets, and serving as lodgings for their owners and their owners' families. On the larger vessels men and women live, sailing from place to place as the humor catches them. On the smaller ones bachelor parties hold merry revel. These latter are nearly always young men in business in the city, who attend to their occupations by day, and go cruising from Saturday till Monday. Many of these merely lease a yacht for the season. They keep the pantry full of cold meats and easily-prepared canned stuff, and take their able-bodied meals ashore. One seaman serves to help them sail their craft and to take care of it when they are in the city. It does not cost them much, if anything, more than to pay room rent and board ashore, and they have a great deal more fun while the temperature is high.

Beware of the man who never releases his grip on his cigar, and is indifferent whether it burns or not. He is cool, calculating and exacting.

POOR JACK.

His Story Told by a Trooper of His Regiment.

There were ten of us guarding the horses as they grazed between the Arkansas and the foot-hills. We were scattered all along a distance of a mile, and some of us were off our horses when the Indians broke over from a ravine and came charging down to stampede the herd. There were about thirty of them and they where ringing bells, shaking blankets and yelling to split their throats. Fortunately for us some of our old troop horses moved off first, and toward the camp, and all the others followed. Before the redskins could head them off we had got together and opened fire, and the volley, followed by a charge, broke them up for the time being. We got safely into camp just as a body of warriors, numbering about 300, uncovered themselves.

There was little danger of their coming near enough camp to risk the bullets of our carbines, and we were settling ourselves down to watch their evolutions on the broad plain before us, when somebody cried out that Jack had been left behind. This was the name of a horse which our Colonel had purchased a year before of the man who had captured him from a wild drove. He was a grand, big black, fleet as the wind, ugly as a tiger, and although the Colonel presisted in riding him it was almost at the peril of his life. There he stood, about the centre of a grassy plain a mile square, head up, eyes flashing, sides heaving, and all his old wild spirit restored by the sight of the red men and the din they were making.

The Indians did not seem to see him at first, being so intent on "ratting" the camp, and Sergeant R——offered to take ten men and go out and drive him in, but the risk was too great. Jack might have made his way in by himself, but he never budged an inch until a score of Indians separated themselves from the main body and galloped to capture him. Then, with a grand effort, he threw off the hobbles so that his legs were entirely clear, and the next minute he was speeding away. Then took place a contest such as few men have ever witnessed or will ever see. A detachment of Indians closed the way into camp, and the other three sides were shut in by the rugged hills and the river. The object was to capture Jack alive. How grand and noble he looked as he stood there waiting for them to approach! How mean and contemptible the rough-haired and thin-limbed ponies appeared as they skurried over the grass to bring about his capture! The first object of the redskins was to encircle him. He seemed to understand it, and for half an hour he defied every attempt.

Then the savages set out to run him down, relieving each other every mile, but Jack had suddenly stopped and faced his pursuers and made such demonstrations that the warriors shied off. Another circle was made and broken, and then a consultation was held. Before it broke up we knew that poor Jack was doomed. Realizing that they could not capture him, the Indians were determined not to leave him alive to us. There were but 75 of us to 300. If our Colonel would only give the order we'd mount and charge to the rescue of Jack, but the order did not come. It would have meant the sacrifice of fifteen or twenty lives. At length a warrior rode alone. Jack stood facing him, head up, eyes flashing and one fore-foot pawing the the ground. The bronzed-faced devil rode on up to within 100 feet, elevated his rifle, and as the flash came poor Jack dropped dead in his tracks. We uttered howls and shouts and cries of indignation and contempt, and 100 bullets were wasted in hopes of securing revenge. Perhaps the wretches felt that they deserved our disgust, for as soon as the warrior rejoined them they rode off to the hills without a shot or a shout in reply.

Blasphemy and Death.

From the Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A very sensational story was told by a brakeman on a Pan-Handle passenger train this morning on his arival in the city.

He said that while in Steubenville a countryman told him that on Tuesday a farmer, living some miles beyond Steubenville, cut a field of corn. The corn was very fine in quality and had promised a large yield, but a sudden wind and rainstorm prostrated it, and it was only good for fodder. The farmer, with the aid of a couple of men, began cutting the corn in the morning and by noon had almost completed the work. The owner of the corn was in a fearful humor at its loss, and kept up a running fire of oaths and curses all the morning.

"You ought not to talk that way," remarked one of the workmen. "It's enough to make one's blood curdle."

"Let it curdle," retorted the farmer. "If Jesus Christ was here in the corn-field I'd cut him up the same way I cut this corn."

The man stood up erect as he spoke and remained motionless. His companion, who was a church-going, quiet countryman, was shocked at the speech, and continued his work without paying particular attention to his employer's movements. At the end of a few moments he turned to see why the farmer had stopped work, and he saw that he was standing erect and looked rigid and white. Receiving no answer to a question as to what was the matter, the workman approached the farmer and found to his horror that he was dead, although standing. There was an expression of pain in the dead man's face and the eyes were wild and staring. At first the workmen refused to touch the body, as they regarded the sudden death as a judgment of an offended Deity, but some of the neighbors finally removed it to the house and a physician was sent for, who said death had resulted from heart disease.

The man who told the story to the brakeman could not give any names of persons or places, but declared that it was the talk of the country folk. It is given for what it is worth.

Grave Suspicions about a First Lady.

From the Cit City Blizzard.

In Miss Cleveland's new novel, "The Long Run," the following passage occurs: "The western horizon gapes with crimson wounds that drop their heavy ichor on city spires and domes and redden city windows, where the golden sun beats through wounds that are not staunched till Venus, throbbing, great and tender, rises to bind them up with love." That settles it. We believe Miss Cleveland is an Anarchist of the deepest dye.

RELEASED FROM PRISON.

A MYSTERIOUS PRISONER PARDONED BY TENNESSEE'S GOVERNOR.

His Identity at Last Disclosed—Imprisonment for Obtaining Money under False Pretenses.

Nashville Cor. N. Y. Mail and Express.

Gov. Bate, in accordance with the custom to pardon a convict every Fourth of July, recently liberated a noted convict who has been called Col. Swallow. In November he was arrested here for obtaining money under false pretenses in five cases and sentenced to the penitentiary for fifteen years. The man had many aliases, but he gave that of "Swallow" as his real name. He was a mystery to the officers who arrested him. He was evidently a man of high culture, was refined to a degree in his utterances and actions, and gave every indication of gentlemanly breeding. He was calm under every circumstance of his trial, and, save for a pallor, received his sentence stolidly. His main object seemed to be to avoid notoriety, and he hastened to the penitentiary after conviction without an attempt at a reversal of the decision of the court.

Since he has been within the prison walls he has conducted himself with extreme decorum. His superiority over his striped associates was evident to every officer, and to them, too, he appeared a man with a history he was anxious to conceal. It was noticed that the prisoner Swallow spent all his leisure hours in writing. Presently articles under the *nom de plume* of "Swallow" found their way into the public prints. The *American* contained several. They were written in classic English, with a peculiar smoothness, and withal in a fine descriptive vein, for they treated of historical incidents long past. "Swallow" contributed articles to the *Century*, *Harper's* and the *Southern Bivouac*, which depicted in masterly style memorable epochs in the late civil war.

Not long since the *Century* sent Col. Swallow a check for $90 for a short article. The proceeds were, it has been learned, used in repaying Dr. Price and Dr. Ward the money taken three years ago.

Now the rest of the mystery which has enveloped the silent man who wore stripes and wrote history begins to be lifted. Several weeks ago Capt. A. J. Porter, of the Board of Public Works and Affairs, received a letter from a lady in Missouri, stating that through a Masonic lodge in that State she had received information which led her to believe that a brother whom she had long thought dead was in the Tennessee prison under the name of Col. Swallow. The lady signed her name and gave the real name of her brother, and asked Capt. Porter to interest himself in her brother's behalf. Efforts to that effect were made, and a mass of correspondence with the Governor ensued. Pressure came from high quarters to induce the Governor to pardon the mysterious convict. Capt. Porter went to see him in his cell and addressed him in his real name.

Swallow, for such he must be termed as yet, was astonished. He thought that his name was buried. It was that of a high and honorable ancestry, whose dishonor he had sought to screen. He begged secrecy, and his request was granted. Gov. Bate, it is thought, also knows the true name of the unfortunate, but he will not divulge it. This much, however, is reliably known: the swindler whose operations covered several States and the letter-writer for the *Century* was born in Fredericksburg, Va., sixty years ago. His family was wealthy and aristocratic. He went to Georgetown College, Pennsylvania, and was a classmate of President Arthur and a collegemate of Gen. Robert Toombs.

At the opening of the war he entered the Confederate army. He saw hard service, was shot through the body once and left for dead on the battlefield of Fredericksburg. He recovered, however, and again enlisted, only to be shot through the leg. These scars remain to tell of his courage. He was on the staff of Gen. Jubal Early, and later on that of Gen. Breckinridge. Thus the mystery of his accurate acquaintance with the war and the high merit of "Swallow's" articles, which attract the attention of the veterans of both sides, is readily explained. The steps by which the courageous and cultivated Southern soldier fell are as a sealed book.

However, sinning grievously, he has grievously suffered. The aged man now only seeks to hide his retreat from the gaze of his fellow-men. He has a son in Florida, who thinks him in Europe, and he it is to whom he will probably turn. His form is now bent, his locks are white and his step is feeble, and he longs, as he wrote to the Governor, to pass his last days in rest. Counting good time, he had passed five years of the fifteen allotted to him, and few will be found who will assert that the Chief Executive of Tennessee erred in granting liberty to this suffering scion of a wronged household.

Henry Clay's Appearance in 1848.

From the New York Tribune.

"I vividly recall," continued the speaker, "Mr. Clay's appearance on the occasion of my calling on him at the Astor house, which I now think must have been in the early spring of 1848. When seated he did not look to be the tall man he was, and appeared less dignified. But when he arose to his feet his full stature was revealed and the courtliness of his bearing was apparent. He carried no superfluous flesh on his frame, and his step was firm and elastic. He had an unusually high forehead, a prominent nose, a large and flexible mouth and a moderate-sized chin. He was cleanshaven, and wore his hair, which was parted in the middle and almost covered his ears, long. His eyes were expressive of gentleness and kindness of heart, united with courage and firmness. His voice was round and full and capable of wonderful modulation.

"His dress was plain and simple—a black coat and trousers and a waistcoat of black silk or satin. Around his throat was wound a black silk neckerchief, tied in a large bow knot in front, and partly supporting the famous shirt collar which rose nearly to the tips of his ears. The 'Henry Clay collar' had a national reputation, and all earnest followers of 'Henry Clay of the West' adopted it. It was part and parcel of the shirt itself, was of most liberal dimensions, and, like the bosom of the shirt, which was unpleated, was only slightly starched, and as a rule generally drooped over the neckerchief. Boots and a silk hat completed his attire."

At Stockholm, Sweden, the longest day has eighteen and a half hours.

VOYAGE TO OUR ARCTIC LAND.

Off for Alaska—Among the Islands of a Northern Sea.

Charles Warren Stoddard.

This is slow and easy sailing—a sort of jog-trot over the smoothest possible sea, with the paddles audibly working every foot of the way. We run down among the San Juan islands, where the passages are so narrow and so intricate they make a kind of watery monogram among the fir-lined shores. A dense smoke still obscures the sun—a rich haze that softens the distance and lends a picturesqueness that is perhaps not wholly natural to the locality, though the San Juan islands are unquestionably beautiful. The Gulf of Georgia, the Straits of Fauca and Queen Charlotte Sound are the words upon the lips of everybody. Shades of my schoolboy days! How much sweeter they taste here than in the old geography class! Before us a wilderness of wild islands, mostly uninhabited, stretches even into the sunless winter and the shadowless summer of Behring Sea.

There are delightful people on board—many of them—and not a few others; but bear in mind there are bevies of girls—all young, all pretty, and all or nearly all bubbling over with hearty and wholesome laughter. Now inasmuch as everything is new to us, we can easily content ourselves for hours by lounging in the easy chairs and looking off upon the placid sea and at the perennial verdure that springs out of it and mantles a lovely and lonely land.

Only think of it for one moment. Here on the northwest coast there are islands sown so thickly that many of the sea passages, though deep enough for a three-decker to swim in, are so narrow that one might easily skim his hat across them. There are thousands of these islands—yea, tens of thousands—I don't know just how many, and perhaps no man does. They are all shapes and sizes, and the majority of them are handsomely-wooded. The sombre green of the woods, stretching between the sombre blue-green of the water and the opaline sheen of the sky, forms a picture—a momentary picture—the chief features of which change almost as suddenly and quite as completely as the transformation in a kaleidoscope. We are forever turning corners, and no sooner are we safely around one corner than three others elbow us just ahead; now, toward which of the three are we bound, and will our ship run to larboard or starboard? This is a turn one might bet on all day long—and lose nearly every time.

What a bewildering cruise! Vastly finer than river sailing is the Alaskan expedition. Here is a whole tangle of rivers full of strange tides, mysterious currents and sweet surprises. Moreover, we can get lost if we want to—no one can get lost in a river. We can rush in where pilots fear to tread, strike sunken rocks, toss among dismal eddies or plunge into whirlpools. We can rake overhanging boughs with our yard-arms if we want to, but we don't want to. In 1875 the United States steamer Saranac went down in Seymour Narrows and her fate was sudden death. The United States steamer Suwanee met with a like misfortune at the entrance to Queen Charlotte Sound. It is rather jolly to think of those things, and to realize that we are in more or less danger, though the shores are as silent as the grave, the sea sleeps like a mill-pond, and the sun sets with a great dignity and precision, nightly bathing the lonely north in sensuous splendor.

Bob Bardette on the Girl at the Gate.

Heaven bless the girl at the front gate with peach-bloom on her cheeks and lovelight in her eyes. Some men would shut her out of our literature, but I am not one of them. The girl at the front gate can never grow old to those who have been there with her. Years may come and go, but the music of the low voice at the front gate will not be stilled and the memory of the cherry lips we kissed at the front gate will hold out faithful to the end.

What if the old gate does sag and its hinges rattle and its latch refuse to hold it shut? What if the posts are shaky and some of its pickets gone? We love the dear old relic still. We love it for the sake of the girl who used to stand out there by it with roses on her cheeks and nectar on her lips.

We held the old gate up and counted the stars, and bade her goodby and then counted the stars again. How many times of a night was goodby said? How many times did lips meet over the dear old gate? The old gate knows, but it will never tell. The old front gate may have counted the kisses, but I never did. And I am sure that the girl with the peach-bloom cheeks never did.

And what of the girl with the peach-bloom cheeks? Ah, me! She married another. She forgot her vows at the old front gate, as some girls will, and married a richer and handsomer man. And I? Well, I went off to another front gate, where there were other peach-bloom cheeks and other lips as sweet, and just as many stars to count.

And now I have a front gate of my own, and a girl of my own with peach-bloom cheeks who counts the stars with the boy of the girl whose vows made with me at the first front gate were broken. But he is a true, good boy, and my girl is a good, true girl, and heaven help them both as they stand to-night at the old front gate.

A Royal Printer.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

It is not generally known that Prince Ludwig, of Battenberg, son of Prince Alexander, of Hesse, is a practical printer. Like most of the Princes of the Prussian royal house, who have been taught either an art or a trade, Prince Ludwig of Battenberg was early called upon to choose a calling, and his choice fell upon the art of Guttenberg. In the palace of his father the Prince has a printing office completely fitted up for ordinary printing and book work. Prince Ludwig prides himself on his ability to compete with compositors and printers who follow typography for a livelihood. What is still more interesting is that the Princess, the eldest daughter of the Grand Duke of Hesse, is a printer, too, and that the high-born pair work regularly together at the case. The latest work which has come from Prince Ludwig of Battenberg's press is a volume of notes on travels written by the Prince's sister, the Countess of Erbach-Schonberg. The book is said to be executed in a thoroughly printer-like way.

THE CAVE OF ROBBERS.

DESCRIPTION OF A WONDROUS CAVERN NEAR SAN ANTONIO.

Stalactites and Stalagmites Abounding Everywhere—Used as a Rendezvous for Robbers.

San Antonio Cor. N. Y. Mail and Express.

Another chapter in the Robbers' Cave romance was read to-day. It has been the intention to officially explore the cave ever since the discovery of portions of a skeleton, which was identified as that of Frank Harris, a young man living in the Helotes neighborhood, who was hand-in-glove with the Pitts-Brannon gang of outlaws. He was in love with Melissa Scott, who subsequently married Pitts, the leader of the gang. There existed a great deal of jealousy between Harris and Pitts, and the former's suit was disapproved by the Scotts—father and son.

On the 15th of September, 1884, Harris was seen in the company of the Scotts and Pitts. He was never seen again. On discovery of his bones in the cave, the Scotts, who were charged with his murder, saw a chain of circumstantial evidence riveted about them which, it is stated, they will have hard work in breaking.

While officers have been preparing to explore Harris's tomb, Justice Boerner, of the Helotes precinct, has been carrying on a private investigation on his own account. He has kept his own counsel, and gone ahead steadily with his work. To-day he showed up at the court house, looking mysteriously important and carrying under his arm a bulky package done up in wrapping paper. The officers gathered around him, and, like a peddler, he spread out his ghastly wares.

They were bones, and human bones, comprising portions of a badly-fractured skull, broken ribs, etc., being most of the missing links in the dead Harris's personality. Near the skeleton was found a heavy quirt, or riding whip, with a lead-weighted handle. It may have been the property of the dead man, or may have been used in hammering out his brains. The ribs were doubtless broken in forcing the body down the narrow chute, which, from an unsuspicious hole at the top, bends twenty feet downward into a subterranean cavity, which, in addition to the ghastly interest which the Harris death fastens upon it, and the fact that it was for years the refuge of one of the most desperate bands of criminals Texas has ever known, is a marval of natural beauty. There was no light from above, and all the exploration was done by torches.

"In the chamber," says Judge Boerner, "you might stand an army of 10,000 men. The most remarkable fact connected with it is its utter seclusion. The unpromising exterior gives no indication of the marvelous beauty hidden within. A hole in the wall it would be called by anyone glancing at it. On investigation the passage is filled with a score or more of stalagmites from two to ten or twelve feet in height, grouped like so many monuments of the dead; the sides and ceiling are of exquisite workmanship, a very fit setting to the solemn and beautiful scene within, which leads one to speak in low tones and and tread softly, as if on sacred ground. Upon the walls is suspended some drapery in stone that would be the admiration and despair of a sculptor. Double and triple folds of stalactite a quarter of an inch in thickness and a yard wide hang thirty feet, with no support except from above. Beyond this is perhaps the most beautiful grotto of all. Ceiling, walls and even floor are covered with a fretwork of dazzling brightness, which reminds one of the window work of the frost king at his best. Here and there ceiling and floor are united by columns as clear and transparent as crystal. A candle placed as far within one of those groups as the arm could reach illuminated a wonderful fairy bower. Shining through all the rich drapery of stone there are tubular pillars of immense height and thickness. Some are perfectly transparent; others are a cloudy white, and, under the shifting torches, lighted up with a thousand fires.

"In this vicinity also appear quantities of limestone, coral formation, great sheet formations, standing like leaves of a book partly open, upright—many stalagmites, stalactite, pillars, pedestals and pinnacles of all lengths and thicknesses, and becoming more transparent the deeper you get down. Here, also, are seen on several sides arrays of tubular stalactite and stalagmite formations, resembling an immense church organ.

"Many of the larger spaces there seen by me would reach from sixty to eighty feet in height, and as much across. The caverns of Luray, in Virginia, or the Mammoth Cave, in Kentucky, are not a circumstance in beauty compared to the Helotes cave."

Belles Who Blundered into Bar.

From a Letter in the Cleveland Leader.

Two Brooklyn girls in New York on a shopping expedition were the victims of a laughable *contretemps* the other day. Near the corner of Thirtieth street and Broadway is a little shop conspicuously elegant from the outside, undecorated by any sign and without a proprietor's name on its plate-glass front. The windows are adorned by suits of old armor, by busts, statues, antiques and silk plush curtains; through the door one catches an inviting glimpse of embroidered screens and plate-glass mirrors. In the innocence of their hearts they walked in to price some articles which caught their fancy, and before they were well aware what manner of place their search for the beautiful had led them into, they found themselves before a carved mahogany bar, behind which the white-aproned attendants were briskly mixing the morning cocktails for some overdressed young dudes. The girls retreated precipitately and quickly gained the street, vowing they would never enter another unknown shop in New York city. They had learned, at the cost of experience and many painful blushes, that a gilded exterior does not always indicate a Japanese store or a bric-a-brac shop.

It is said that Maurice Strakosch has discovered another nightingale. This one, like Mme. Christine Nilsson, is a Swede. Her name is Mlle. Sigrid Arnoldsen. She is still in her teens and is remarkable both for beauty and a superb soprano voice. It is now fully thirty years since Mr. Strakosch discovered the greatest of all song birds in his young sister-in-law, Adelina Patti, but long as is her reign and great as has been the flight of time since his first marvelous discovery, he is still unwearied in the search for great singers.

A BEGGAR'S ROMANCE.

Once the Belle of Salt Lake, and Now Compelled to Grind a Hand-Organ.

From the Chicago Tribune.

Did you ever notice the little old woman who turns the crank of a wheezy hand-organ on one of the railroad viaducts? Day after day, summer and winter, rain or shine, she is seated there on a little camp-stool, grinding out the same old distracting tunes. Hot or cold, she always wears the same faded gown, and the same threadbare shawl is always drawn tightly across her shoulders. A little black bonnet, rusty with age, is pulled well down over her forehead, so as to hide her pinched and careworn features. Perhaps you have caught a chance glimpse of her pale face and saw something in the pitiful expression that caused you to pause an instant and drop a coin into her little tin cup.

It probably never occurred to you that the life history of this street beggar is interlaid with a choice bit of romance. You certainly never dreamed that the humble creature before you was once the belle of Salt Lake City, a leader of fashion, and the heiress to millions. Yet she was. She is the eldest daughter of John Brigham Young, one of the wealthiest men in Utah, and a favorite niece of the once famous Mormon prophet. She was reared in luxury and received a liberal education. Gifted with rare musical talents, she became celebrated among her people as an accomplished vocalist, and at one time was the principal contralto in the choir at the tabernacle. She was her father's joy, and just as she was budding into womanhood she pledged her hand to a rising young elder who had been active in proselyting for the Mormon Church. The daughter remonstrated, but without avail.

A short time before the day set for the wedding she was secretly married to a young newspaper man. He was a Gentile. When her father got wind of the marriage he renounced his daughter and cast her out of his house. She fled with her husband to New York, where he obtained employment as a reporter on a morning newspaper. Shortly after, his eyesight became affected and he was unable to retain his position. Then came the struggle for an existence. Their little savings were soon exhausted in trying to restore the husband's eyesight, and after three years' treatment he became totally blind. Though disinherited and reduced to poverty, the devoted wife remained true to her marriage vows. She wrote to her father, begging him to aid her, but receiving no reply sought for employment. Everyone turned a deaf ear to her appeals for work and as a last resort she accepted an engagement in a concert saloon. There her splendid voice attracted attention, and she was able to earn enough to give her blind husband a comfortable home.

Their prosperity, however, was short-lived, for not long after she was left by sickness, and the fever took of her husband her voice and left her but a wreck of her former self. Disheartened, she left the life of a feeble in health, she began to drift from place to place as street beggar, wandering from Chicago, the place and finally locating in Bohemians. Mecca for poverty-stricken to the very depths Although dragged down, she has steadfastly clung to the of despair and degradation, faithless old man who unwittingly caused her downfall. Recently a woman who knew the beggar many years ago saw and recognized her, and by close questioning elicited the sad story of her unfortunate career.

The Congressional Bank.

From the Washington Hatchet.

When a member dies his pay ceases on the day of his death. The salary of the successor commences the day after the decease of the former member, though the election may not occur for several months. The new member, in other words, draws pay for time he never served.

A member is allowed 20 cents mileage each way, or 40 cents a mile one way, and he can check for the full amount of both trips when he takes his seat. He is allowed $125 a year for stationery. The most of this sum is pocketed.

The members draw their money in different ways. There are probably twenty of the present House who let their salaries run into nest-eggs. Among these are Scott and Everhart, of Pennsylvania; Powell, of Illinois; Boutelle, of Maine; Henly, of California; Jones, Stewart and Reagan, of Texas; Ellsbury, of Ohio; Stone, of Massachusetts, and Wakefield, of Minnesota. Scott has over a year's salary owing to him—about $6,000. The other members mentioned have from $1,000 to $3,000 to their credit. There are a couple of dozen members who always overdraw, or, rather, borrow from the head of the bank. They borrow or get in advance sums ranging from $10 to $300, and at the end of the month they have nothing. The great majority of the members draw all that is coming to them at the end of the month, particularly those who have their families with them. Some of them never see an outside bank, but let their monthly salary remain and draw it out in small sums. Others take out their salaries and place them in other banks, but this is not done as much as formerly. A number of them got caught in the Middleton Bank that broke some time ago.

Most of the members do all their financial business over the counter of the Congressional Bank, and some of them pile checks up as high as $60,000 in a single session.

He Felt Honored.

From Harper's Magazine.

This story is told of Mr. Mac——, a well-known humorist residing at Rockliffe, Canada, on the Ottawa, who combines the duties of station agent and postmaster: Having acted for some time as distributor of the mail at that place to the satisfaction of the community, but without pay, the M. P. for that district procured his appointment as postmaster, and the head of the department wrote him that he had much pleasure in confirming his position—"the salary to be the same as heretofore." This pleased Mac immensely, and he wrote to the chief acknowledging the honor. "I just wrote him," he says, "that I felt honored, as in duty bound, by the confirmation of my appointment, and was glad to know the salary was to be the same as heretofore—namely, nothing a year; for, says I, 'I'd h-h-h-hate like f-f-f-fury to have to p-p-p-pay anything!'"

A limb of the law—policeman's club.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY,.....AUGUST 12, 1886.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

The President has signed the River and Harbor bill. As amended by the Senate, the bill appropriates $168,750 for the Cape Fear River, the greater part of which is to be expended below and the remainder above Wilmington.

In the Raleigh district, after a session of two days, the Congressional convention nominated Maj. Jno. W. Graham, of Orange, on the 211th ballot, Gen. W. R. Cox, of Wake, the sitting member, Mr. Bunn, of Nash, and Mr. Cooke, of Franklin, being the contestestants—the total vote cast being 379, of which Maj. Graham secured 201. During the progress of the proceedings on the second day Gen. Cox and Messrs. Bunn and Cooke appeared before the convention, and in fitting terms announced their withdrawal as candidates. The convention passed resolutions endorsing the administrations of President Cleveland and Governor Scales.

The Columbus county *Times* of the 5th inst. contains the following:

The mongrel convention in Fayetteville, which was held after the democratic convention adjourned, nominated Capt. J. D. McIver for Solicitor, but, being too much of a gentleman to accept any such thing, they nominated Mr. C. C. Lyon, of Bladen, but he said he was too good a democrat to have anything to do with it.

The editor of the *Times*, who, we believe, was present in the Judicial convention of the 29th ult., left Fayetteville before possessing himself of the facts in the case (departing, we suppose, on the 8 o'clock train that evening). Whoever furnished to him the information on which the above paragraph is based deserves to make one with Eli Perkins, Tom Ochiltree and Baron Munchausen as an immortal quartette of mendacity. Except that a meeting was held of the delegates withdrawing from the convention, there is absolutely not one word of truth in the article from beginning to end.

THE FRUIT FAIR.

We sincerely hope that the visitors who were with us last week from different sections of the State were as well pleased with the exhibition and with their brief stay in our midst as we were glad to see them. We feel that a more important gathering of representative people, promotive of the interests of a great and growing industry, has not assembled in Fayetteville in many years. It has turned the attention of a large class to the subject of horticulture—set them to thinking—put them in quest of information as to the means of obtaining the best fruits and their proper mode of cultivation—and hereafter the pioneers in apple, peach and pear growing, with grapes and small fruits, will find large accessions to the number of laborers in the same field. For many years Messrs. Lawrence, Smith, Thames, Breece, McLean and others have labored steadily in the orchard, the berry patch and the vineyard, toiling with hand and working with brain, to evolve success from apparently doubtful undertakings, and to achieve substantial results from small beginnings. Now and then these results, brought under the public eye at our exhibitions, have gratified, astonished us; but we never fully realized till remarkable progress had been made unof late in competition with every section hold the, our producers have been able to share of own successfully and gain a fair Scarcely awards made.

vancement bordinate to the wonderful adthe improvede in the growing of fruits is preparation in their preservation and dried apples, hes, pears and berries, forming a delighment, and a perfe and wholesome condibotting, embracing system of canning and for the gratification of ost everything grown played at the recent exhition. In this connection we were impress with one fact, made patent throughout ba halls—that, in backneyed language, but fu of meaning here, North Carolina horticulturists are abreast with the times. Alert nd intent in their calling, they are seizing the best things here and there and eagerly appropriating them to their use and benefit; and this was especially marked in the meetings of the Society, whose papers full of interest were read, animated discussions were held, weighty and pertinent inquiries were made—all convincing the listener that these active, energetic men are working and thinking all the time.

Here at home, as we have proved that we can do well, let us determine to take our places in the future with the best of the State's fruit growers. From our own nurseries at home, where the tree and the vine have been tested as adapted to our soil, let us select our own "vine and fig tree" for every homestead in the country; and hereafter let it be our pride that at the Cumberland county Fair—"the best in the State"—the fruit exhibition shall be no whit behind any other department.

DEATH OF SAMUEL J. TILDEN.

Hon. Samuel J. Tilden died at Greystone, his country residence, near Yonkers, N. Y., on Wednesday morning, 4th inst. While Mr. Tilden has been in feeble health for several years, his death was somewhat unexpected, for the reason that for the past few months those near to him have reported his physical condition as somewhat improved.

Mr. Tilden was in many respects the most notable and interesting figure in public life that the country has known since the war. He was a man of commanding ability, vast information, unimpeachable integrity and consequently great power and influence over men. While an astute and successful politician, he was no less a wise and patriotic statesman, whose broad views and faithful services have been of inestimable value to his country. Entering the political arena late in life (for he was comparatively unknown in national politics until 60 years of age) he accomplished more than the majority of men who make politics the whole occupation of their lives.

Mr. Tilden was born in New Lebanon, Columbia county, New York, on Feb. 9, 1814, and was educated at Yale College and the University of New York, from which latter he graduated with great honor, and at once began the study of law. As a political student and writer he evinced great ability early in life, and at the age of 18 published in the Albany *Argus* a political address to the people so scholarly, so able and so impressive as to secure for it the general assertion that it was the production of Martin Van Buren, then President of the United States. Mr. Tilden was admitted to the Bar in 1841, and pursued the practice of his profession until 1844, when he entered the field of journalism and established the *Morning News* in New York City. That was a notable year in politics—James K. Polk was the Democratic candidate for the Presidency and Silas Wright the candidate for the Governorship of New York, and the success of the party in that State, whereby Mr. Polk became President, was due more to the influence of the *Morning News* than to any other factor. In 1845 Mr. Tilden was elected to the New York Assembly, and in 1846 was sent as a member to the Constitutional Convention of the State. He then withdrew from active political life, and in all that stormy period just before and during the war he was not especially prominent. But the Republican party, then in its infancy, found in him a bitter opponent, who denounced it as the maker of sectionalism and the cause of the great Civil War then inevitable. Yet when the war began he became a Union Democrat, and favored at the outset the raising of a large army of 500,000 men to crush at once the struggle of the Southern people. Notwithstanding this he was often accused during the war of being a secret Southern sympathizer, though there was apparently no reason for the charge.

The story of his subsequent career is without special interest until his advent into politics again in 1869, when he went once more to the State Assembly for the purpose of inaugurating the great Reform movement in New York City which ultimately secured his nomination and election to the Presidency—that movement being his vigorous warfare against the great and powerful Tweed Ring, which was fast sapping the vitality and usefulness of the Democratic party of New York City and State. It was then that a remarkable phase of Mr. Tilden's character was manifested. The Democratic party had ever been the prime object of his affections, and he believed that corruption within its ranks should be exposed and corrected more vigorously than if found within the organization of his political opponents. Hence he was unsparing and relentless in his prosecution of Tweed and his associates, until he accomplished the complete downfall of the Ring and saw the doors of the Tombs prison shut from view the bowed and disgraced head of William M. Tweed.

In 1874 Mr. Tilden was nominated by his party for Governor of New York, and it was then that his influence in national politics began to be sensibly felt. Gov. Dix, the Republican candidate, had been elected two years previously by a majority of 50,000, but Mr. Tilden, in 1874, converted this Republican majority into a Democratic one of 50,217. He signalized his inauguration as Governor by a continuance of his reform policy, and soon began a vigorous prosecution of what was known as the Canal Ring, which he fought with the same energy that accomplished the overthrow of the Tweed ring, until he saw the corrupt faction overwhelmingly defeated, with one of its members a convicted felon and several others under indictment. Many other measures of reform were instituted, with the result of a saving to the people of at least one-half of their State taxes. As a Reform Governor Mr. Tilden was signally successful, and the full measure of this remarkable man was at once seen and appreciated, and the fact made evident that he was to be a most potent factor for good in the national councils of his party.

Thus it was most natural that in 1876 when the corruption of the dominant party had become unbearable, the Democracy with almost unanimity turned to the Governor of the Empire State as the most conspicuous prototype of purity in politics and the fit representative to lead them in a campaign in which the watchword was to be the cry of reform. That campaign—the most memorable in its conduct and results in our history—is too fresh in the minds of the American people to need review now. We all remember the splendid promise of its opening, the vigor of its prosecution and the gloom of its close, shadowed as it was by an unpardonable crime against the liberties of the people that leaves a stain upon a page of our history so dark that it can never be effaced. Mr. Tilden was elected by a popular majority of 267,600 and a majority of the electoral vote of 37; but immediately after the election a deep-seated conspiracy on the part of the leaders of the Republican party to overthrow the will of the people was manifested and set in motion. The Electoral Commission bill was as a means of settling the controversy. The rights and liberties of the people were sacrificed, and Hayes was placed in the office to which Tilden had been elected by a clear and undoubted majority. Many thought that Mr. Tilden made a mistake by remaining silent during this controversy, and that his silence cost him the Presidency; but his integrity and honesty of purpose has never been questioned, and for the past ten years he has held a place in the esteem of the country amounting almost to a sentimental regard.

In 1880 and again in 1884 there was a strong desire among the people to "right the wrong of '76" by the renomination of Mr. Tilden; but on both occasions he declared an irrevocable purpose to abstain from reentering public life, and the party respected his wishes. He died, as he had lived in the full confidence of the people, and will ever be known as the one man who was an ex-President without having occupied the office of President.

Formal Arraignment, Trial and Conviction of the Prisoner Cutting by a Mexican Court.

DENVER, August 6, 1886.—A special dispatch from El Paso says: The trial of editor Cutting was set for 10 o'clock yesterday morning, and at that hour the Mexican authorities of the court, Judge of Letters Senor Miguel Sabbida, his clerk, official interperter Louis Dautinzos, complainant Eungdio Medinas, Consul Brigham and clerks, the prisoner and a few Americans and Mexican citizens and representatives of the El Paso press, assembled in the small court room, furnished with two tables and a few chairs. At one o'clock the prosecuting attorney J. M. Sierra and Jesus E. Yslos, attorney for the defence, announced that they were ready for trial. On the opening of court, Judge Sabbida asked the interpreter to read all the proceedings and documents in the case. Among them were Medina's affidavits, charging editor Cutting with failure to carry out the reconciliation made before the Mexican court in regard to the publication in his Paso Del Norte paper by immediately causing to be published in the El Paso *Sunday Herald* a repetition of the article. The second affidavit of Medina charges Cutting with having caused to be circulated only ten copies of that paper in Paso Del Norte, and alleges that his malicious intention was made plain because his defamatory card appeared both in Spanish and English, while the *Herald* usually publishes nothing but English. Then the order of the Judge to recover all copies of the *Herald* containing said article so circulated was read, followed by the written minutes of the court from day to day, embracing the time from Cutting's first appearance before the court to the day and hour of sitting. Then came the original charge of libelling a Mexican citizen, Medina, in the *Sunday Herald*, a paper published at El Paso, Texas. Medina had filed as evidence against the prisoner the act of conciliation signed by both parties, copies of the *Herald*, and the report of an interview held with the prisoner by the representative of another local paper. One part of the court minutes stated that Cutting at 11 o'clock at night, when told that he might give bond, answered that he would not do so; that his case was in the hands of his government and that if the demand for his release was not obeyed at once U. S. troops from Fort Davis would immediately arrive to liberate him by force.

The minutes go on to state how several persons had been appointed by the court to defend Cutting against his will, and how all these had declined until Jesus E. Yslos had accepted the task. Then followed the introduction of the laws of the State of Texas applicable in the case, as the offence was conceded to have been committed in Texas. When the reading was finished, Cutting was asked if all was satisfactory to him. He replied that he could not countenance the proceedings, as he considered the court without jurisdiction in the case.

The officials then signified their approval of the contents of the minutes, and arguments were declared in order. Jose Maria Sierra, prosecuting attorney, then took the floor and delivered his argument, stopping only to quote from law books such articles and paragraphs as were referred to in his speech. He said the case hinged upon the written agreement between Medina and Cutting, called an act of reconciliation, which was broken and made void by the publication of Cutting's article in the El Paso *Sunday Herald*; that Cutting's breach of contract gave Medina a perfect right to continue his case against the prisoner, and in support of this view he quoted Article 656 and section 5 of Article 657 of the Mexican Code. He declared that Cutting was not an ignorant man but had repeatedly acted in direct opposition to the act of conciliation, as the publication of the interviews with the prisoner in El Paso proved, and that the prisoner merited no clemency because his crime was worse than if he were ignorant, or, realizing its gravity, had sought to make amends instead of constantly reiterating his attacks upon Medina in interviews. The prisoner had made investigation of the case difficult by refusing to answer the judge, and this was an aggravating circumstance in the case, while the result of his crime has been to terrorize the people of this vicinity, disturbing society, and causing fear of a revolution and probably war. All these were aggravating circumstances and crimes in themselves. Sections 1 and 4 of Article 186 of the Mexican law gave the court jurisdiction, and the counsel characterized the offence as a crime, because it was punishable in Texas, (as the quoted law of Texas specified) by imprisonment of from six months to two years, or by a fine of from $300 to $2,000. He concluded by calling attention to Article 66 of the Penal Code, which defines the sentence in such serious cases, and asked the court that sentence of two years' imprisonment at hard labor be imposed upon the prisoner. He requested the Court to censure Consul Brigham for his officious interference in the case, and also that the Federal authorities be notified of the Consul's acts, so that the necessary diplomatic correspondence for his removal might be commenced.

Medina, the accusing party, was then given the floor, and testified that Cutting had defamed his character in his paper on June 6th. For this he had him cited by the Court for recognition. The result of this was that Cutting promised to publish four times, in both English and Spanish, a retraction. He has broken his word, as is evident from No. 16 of *El Centinel*, by having omitted the Spanish version of his retraction, and by having given the English in poor form, omitting capital letters and using poor type. "And," continued the witness, "not satisfied with burlesquing my good faith and his oath, he caused to appear two articles more offensive than the first, in the El Paso *Sunday Herald* of June 20th—one in Spanish and the other in English—reiterating his former charges and claiming that he had retracted only because he was forced to before a Mexican judge. And Cutting, not satisfied with the harm done my reputation and my business, has said in an interview with a *Tribune* reporter that I am a fraud and a dead-beat; that this had always been his opinion of my newspaper enterprise, and that for this reason he published it." The witness futher said: "It being public and notorious that Cutting has defamed my name, thus making it impossible for me to continue my newspaper enterprise, and my interests having suffered grave damages, so that I will be unable to longer continue my business, I therefore supplicate the Judge to name two persons to fix the damage caused me by said Cutting as an equitable way of settlement on my part."

At the conclusion of witness' testimony Senor Jesus E. Yslos, attorney for Cutting, arose. He argued that the former action had ended the claim of Medina; that Cutting did not voluntarily break any Mexican laws, and that this is why he went so far away to republish his card; also, that if the offence was punishable, there were many reasons why the punishment should be as light as possible.

Cutting was then offered a chance to speak, but he simply stated that he could not recognize the court, and that he was in the hands of the government.

The Judge then adjudged him guilty and the court adjourned.

The Judge has fifteen days in which to pronounce sentence.

TILDEN'S FUNERAL.

Ceremonies at Greystone—Eminent Persons Present—The Remains Taken to New Lebanon for Interment.

YONKERS, Aug. 7, 1886.—Governor Hill arrived just as the funeral ceremonies were beginning. He was seated next to Mayor Grace. Hundreds of people, collected in the hall on the other side of the black drapery that hung in front of the blue room, blocked up the entire passage and extended out on the porches and grounds in front and at the rear of the house. Then Rev. Dr. Wm. J. Tucker, who had come from Andover, Mass., to perform the ceremonies, read the funeral prayer of the Presbyrian Church. The choir of Madison Avenue Presbyterian church, which had taken up a position at the front of the main staircase, sang, "Abide with Me." Rev. Dr. Tucker next delivered a short address on the personal qualities of the deceased. The reverend gentleman spoke with great feeling, that several times evinced itself in choking his utterances.

After the address, Miss Antonio Henn sang very effectively "One Sweetly Solemn Thought," and Dr. Tucker made another brief speech. The choir sang "Beyond the Smiling and Weeping," and the casket was closed.

The body was borne out to the hearse at 10 50 o'clock and carried to the train for New Lebanon. The President, Governor, Mayor, Cabinet officers and delegations followed with the pall bearers in twenty-five carriages. As the casket was borne through the marble-floored hall, the choir sang "Rock of Ages." Eight of Mr. Tilden's employees carried the body. Among them were the captain of the yacht *Viking*, the gardener, valet, and coachman of the dead statesman. The President and his secretary, Governor Hill, Mayor Grace and the delegations followed the casket in carriages, but neither boarded the funeral train. Along the three-mile route to Yonkers the sides of the road were alive with people. Just as the cortege started from the house rain set in, but that did not drive the spectators from the paths. Many sought shelter under trees and awnings, some raised umbrellas, and some remained uncovered. When the hearse passed between the crowds hats were raised and other signs of respect were continuously shown. When the depot was reached, the members of the family—Misses Tilden, Miss Gould, Messrs. Tilden and Charles F. Macklin, with their intimate friends, Rev. Dr. Tucker and several of the delegation—entered the cars.

The Belfast Riots.

BELFAST, August 9, 1886.—During the rioting, which occurred here from Saturday evening to an early hour this morning, eleven persons were killed and one hundred and thirty seriously wounded. The majority of the injured persons have shot wounds.

The rioting was renewed to-day, and a fierce encounter took place between the soldiers and a mob, in which a number were wounded. A soldier, at close quarters, fired at a boy, shattering his hand. The soldier was arrested.

Reinforcements of troops, to the number of twelve hundred, have arrived at Belfast to-day.

BELFAST, August 9—Noon.—Attempts to stop the rioting have been unsuccessful, and the violence of the mob is increasing. Thirty rioters have been wounded. The police keep up a merciless fire on the mob.

The city, owing to the wreck and ruin of houses, presents a deplorable aspect. Its appearance is similar to that of Paris after the Commune. It is feared that numerous deaths, resulting from the riots, have taken place which will never be heard of. The hospitals are taxed to the utmost to accommodate the great number of wounded persons in need of attention.

A painful feature of the riots is the number of children wounded. Yesterday a boy was shot while returning from Sunday school. To-day a little girl was shot on the street, and it is thought fatally wounded. She was carried away apparently lifeless.

Train loads of troops are constantly arriving.

An incident of the disorders is as follows: Mrs. Meldroane on Saturday harangued a small crowd of neighbors in regard to the riots and roundly abused the police for firing upon the people. She afterward expressed fear that she would lose her life on account of her speech. She therefore, in order to avoid recognition, put on a black dress Sunday, instead of a white one which she had worn Saturday. This precaution, however, failed to save her. Yesterday, during the progress of the riot, she ran to her door to gather in some of the straying children, when a bullet struck her in the head and she fell lifeless in the doorway.

An Atlanta Mystery.

Special Dispatch to the News and Courier.

ATLANTA, August 6, 1886.—In 1872 a drummer from New York named Yervell came to Atlanta and stopped at the Old American Hotel. He stayed here about a week and did a large business and became very popular with those with whom he was thrown in contact. One evening he suddenly disapeared from the hotel, leaving his baggage in his room. He has never been heard from since. Friends from New York telegraphed, inquiring as to his whereabouts, but no news concerning him could be obtained. His relatives came on and employed detectives to hunt him, but all search proved of no avail, and from that day to this he has never been heard from. To-day while workmen were making some exeavations in the front yard of a Collins street bagnio they found under the front steps the skeleton of a man which had evidently been buried for a number of years. The house has been in its present use for many years, and about three months ago its late proprietress gave it up, moving elsewhere. Another woman leased it a few days ago, and it was preparatory to moving that the excavations leading to the discovery were made in the yard. As soon as the plumbers discovered the skeleton they notified the chief of police, and an investigation was at once begun.

Detectives went to work, and, while nothing definite is known, they express themselves as reasonably certain that they have solved the mystery of Yervell's sudden departure from Atlanta. They refuse to give their clues, but affirm that they are right in saying that the skeleton is that of Yervell.

Sentence of William Gooch and Jas. Smith Commuted to Twenty Years Imprisonment.

RALEIGH, Aug. 7, 1886.—Gov. Scales today commuted the death sentence of Wm. Gooch and James Smith, of Raleigh, to imprisonment for twenty years. They were under sentence to be hanged September 10th for the murder of John A. Cheatham, of this city.

Annual Report of the Superintendent of the Mint.

WASHINGTON, August 8, 1886.—Mr. Kimball, director of the mint, has completed his report on the production of gold and silver in the United States during the calendar year 1885. The production of gold is estimated at $31,800,000, an increase of $1,000,000 over the estimate of the calendar year 1884. The production of silver for the calendar year 1885, calculated at the coining rate in silver dollars, is estimated at $51,600,000, against $48,800,000 in 1884, an increase of $2,800,000. North Carolina produced $152,000 gold and $3,000 silver; South Carolina $43,000 gold, and Texas, Alabama, Tennessee, Virginia, Vermont, Michigan and Wyoming $90,000 gold, $5,000 silver. While the United States lost by net exportation during the year $15,507,824 in silver, it gained $12,228,104 by net importation of gold.

The director estimates the amount of gold coin in the United States January 1, 1886, to have been $533,485,453, silver dollars $218,259,761, subsidiary silver $75,034,111, or a total stock of coin of $826,779,325. Of the stock of gold coin the United States treasury held, over and above outstanding gold certificates, $79,434,375, and national banks $156,353,592, including treasury and clearing-house certificates. One thousand and fifteen State banks and trust companies held, on November 1, 1885, $31,255,789, which left in the hands of the people and other banks $270,441,693. Of silver dollars which have been coined the United States treasury owns (not represented by silver certificates,) $72,538,725, national banks $6,940,628. The amount owned by private individuals and other banks, including those in the treasury represented by certificates outstanding, was $138,780,408. Of subsidiary silver coin about $27,000,000 was in the treasury and $47,000,000 outstanding.

Mr. Tilden's Political Heir.

From the Baltimore Sun.

It is the prevailing opinion here that Governor Hill will be the inheritor of the political fortune of the late Samuel J. Tilden. It is known that Mr. Tilden had much regard for the Governor, and frequently gave him the benefit of his long political experience on occasions when the Governor, being in doubt, needed a good adviser. Last year, for instance, the Governor was disposed, it is said, to veto the bill for the Niagara Park, but, acting upon the advice of Mr. Tilden, finally signed it. Governor Hill, now that Tilden, Seymour and Kelly are dead, and Daniel Manning is practically on the retired list, is the only man in the Democratic party in New York to-day who has shown that he possesses the qualities of a political leader of the first order. Mr. Tilden's death, however, with that of Vice President Hendricks, makes President Cleveland's chances of a renomination brighter. That, at any rate, seems to be the best opinion here. There is scarcely a doubt that there was not the fullest sympathy between the President and Mr. Tilden. The former on several occasions disregarded the most earnest advice of Mr. Tilden. When the secret history of the appointment of Collector Hedden is written, as it is sure to be sooner or later, it will be known how bitter was the chargrin of Mr. Tilden over that appointment, against which he protested in the strongest terms.

A Bold Bigamist in Chatham County.

From the Pittsboro Home.

Bailey, who is wanted by the courts for bigamy, went to the house of Mr. Phillips whose daughter he had married, last Thursday night, with the avowed purpose of taking the girl away by force. An altercation followed in which Bailey shot at Phillips three times, wounding him badly in the wrist. Bailey escaped. During the same night a party who were on the lookout for him came across a negro. The negro ran and was fired at, a few shots taking effect in the head; but little damage was done. Bailey is still free. It is said that some time ago a party found Bailey in a church at night, but he refused to come out and they were afraid to go in. Bailey pitched a small table out of the door, and thus drew the fire of his assailants. As soon as the table was riddled with bullets, Bailey rushed out and made his escape.

A Triumph in Tennessee.

NASHVILLE, August 6, 1886.—Yesterday's election in Tennessee was for five Judges of the Supreme Court and a full list of county officers—judges and clerks of every Court in the State. Returns came in too slowly to enable figures to be given, but Democratic gains are everywhere reported, and the best idea that now can be formed is that the Democratic State ticket is elected by 35,000, a Democratic gain of about 28,000 over two years ago. The majority may reach 40,000, as every county, as far as is heard from without exception, has shown Democratic gains. The successful candidates for the State Supreme Bench are: Peter Turney, of Franklin County; W. C. Caldwell, of Gibson; W. H. Lurton, of Montgomery; B. L. Snodgrass, of Hamilton, and W. C. Falkes, of Shelby.

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. | NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

—JUST RECEIVED—
AT
McNEILL & CO.'S!

A LARGE LOT OF

Wrapping Paper,
Paper Bags,
Twine, etc.

Wrapping Paper suitable for every business---Dry Goods, Grocery, Hardware and Drugs.

Prices that will compete with those of any house sending salesmen to our city.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRIES,

Especially when it will cost you less than to buy the articles elsewhere.

All We ask is a Trial.

McNEILL & CO.

mar 18-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS

JULY 8th, 1886.

SUMMER ATTRACTIONS

—AT—

GEO. BRANDT'S
Grand Central Dry Goods Bazaar!

Unprecedented Reduction in Prices to close out all Summer Goods.

Fancy Lawns, White Lawns, India Linen Lawns, Laces and All-over Embroideries, 4-4 Bleached Shirtings, 10-4 Bleached Shirtings, and a nice line of Parasols.

☞ The ladies are requested to call and secure bargains. Prices have been greatly reduced.

GEO. BRANDT

Is now offering to the trade

One of the Best Selected Stocks of Shoes ever placed upon the market.

For the Summer:—Ladies' and Misses' Opera Slippers, Fine Oil, Goat and French Kid Lace and Button Boots. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED. Prices guaranteed lower than elsewhere.

Bargains are insured to one and all,

GEO. BRANDT.

By

apl 22 1y

Refinishing Crape.

We renew black crape of GOOD QUALITY ONLY.

We restore faded and shabby Crape to its original BRIGHTNESS in VEILS or by the YARD.

FEATHERS REDYED.

We DYE and RECURL Ostrih Tips or Plumes of good quality in 3 to 5 days.

—A FULL LINE OF—

MILLINERY, NOTIONS and FANCY GOODS

—IN STOCK.—

New Goods two to three times a week.

MRS. DYE.

may 20 tf

ALABASTINE
IS BOUND TO TAKE THE PLACE OF
Kalsomine, Marbleine, Whitewash, &c.,
FOR THE FOLLOWING REASONS:
It is Not a Kalsomine, but a
CEMENT.

IT IS CHEAPER THAN KALSOMINE, WORKS EASY, AND ANY ONE CAN APPLY IT.

Every coat adds strength to the wall.
It does not turn yellow, contract with the heat or scale off.
One dozen beautiful tints, with a pure white, to select from.
One five pound package, it is said, will cover 450 square feet—two coats.

For further information call at

Sedberry's Drug Store.

April 22 tf

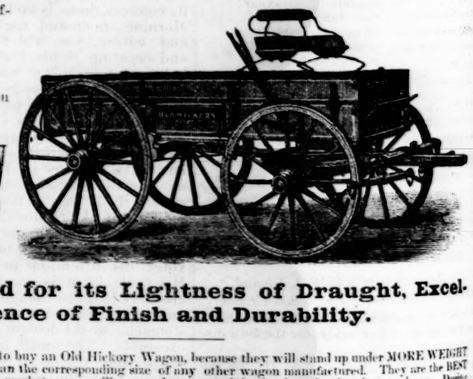
"THE BEST WAGON ON WHEELS."

Such is our opinion after a

LONG EXPERIENCE IN WAGONS,

And also the opinion of all who use the

Old Hickory
FARM and ROAD WAGON.



Unsurpassed for its Lightness of Draught, Excellence of Finish and Durability.

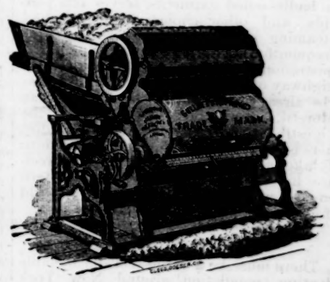
It is to your interest to buy an Old Hickory Wagon, because they will stand up under MORE WEIGHT and RUN LIGHTER than the corresponding size of any other wagon manufactured. They are the BEST IRONED wagons in the market; you will never be annoyed by having the tires become loose. During the long-protracted droughts of 1881 and 1884, the Company did not have one single complaint of loose tires nor have they since. There never has been a case of a loose box in a wheel of an Old Hickory Wagon. Forty thousand of these wagons are now in use throughout the United States, giving perfect satisfaction in all cases. They are sold under a WRITTEN GUARANTEE not to be defective in material or workmanship, and should any defect show itself within TWELVE MONTHS, it will be made good free of cost.

☞ Examine the Old Hickory Wagons and Carts before you buy. PRICES LOW.

july 15-1y

A. E. RANKIN & CO.

THE GULLET GIN.



I have taken the agency for the

IMPROVED MAGNOLIA GULLET GIN,

and have now in stock a sample 50-saw Gin with Feeder and Condenser complete. This make of Gins is conceded the best sold, and obtained the

"FIRST DEGREE OF MERIT,"

Over all other makes, at the late Exposition at New Orleans.

I cordially invite an examination or correspondence from those who contemplate buying a Gin during the coming season.

july 8-2m

R. M. NIMOCKS.

STOVES. STOVES.

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of COOKING STOVES, all numbers. Also

OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, ICE CREAM FREEZERS, WATER-COOLERS, LEMON-SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET-SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

—ALSO—

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM-FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

At

July 2, 1885. 124-tf

McMILLAN BROS.

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY, ... AUGUST 12, 1886.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Geo. M. Rose—Land Sale.
S. Behrends—Health is Wealth.

Meeting of Union Home and Hospital.

We are requested by the Secretary, Miss Harriet Haigh, to announce that the monthly meeting of the Union Home and Hospital will be held this afternoon in the Library rooms.

Picnic at Pine Forest Lodge.

We return our thanks to Mr. John McL. Harrington for an invitation to the "third annual picnic at Pine Forest Lodge," Harnett county, to be given on the 14th inst., by the ladies and gentlemen of the vicinity.

Display of Bunting.

The fluttering flags flying from the tops of some of our business houses add considerably to the attractive, stirring appearance of our streets. Capt. J. B. Smith, Messrs. F. W. Thornton, E. T. McKethan and G. A. Thomson all display handsome flags.

Fruit Fair Premium List.

By a misunderstanding with the secretary at the time of his leaving Fayetteville, we failed to get the manuscript copy of the Fruit Fair Premium List, and it has, as yet been published in no other paper. Consequently, we are unable to give it to our readers this week.

Protracted Meeting at Judson Church.

Rev. E. J. Edwards closed on yesterday a very satisfactory protracted meeting at Judson (Baptist) Church, on the east side of the river. The meeting has been in progress since the 31st ult., and closes with the gratifying result of seventeen conversions and additions to Judson Church.

The River Bridge.

We joined a party of young gentlemen, visiting friends of Mr. Jas. R. Williams, of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway, whom he invited last Thursday to ride out in a special car to the Wilson Short Cut river bridge. It is a fine structure, built to withstand the assaults of time and the elements, and withal a model of grace, symmetry and proportion—a network of woven wire and rod suspended in the air.

Union Home and Hospital.

The following is a list of contributors to the Union Home and Hospital for the last two weeks in July:

Mrs. G. A. Thomson, Mrs. J. A. Worth, Mrs. W. J. Pemberton, Mrs. J. M. Matthews, Mrs. J. W. Esom, Mrs. A. H. Slocomb, Miss Isabella Cook, Miss Janie Williams, Mr. A. T. Smith, Mrs. Dr. T. D. Haigh, Mrs. J. D. McNeill, Mrs. G. P. McNeill, Miss Hattie Starr, Mrs. H. G. Hill, Mrs. W. J. McDonald, Mr. W. J. Smith.

A Dangerous Burglar.

On last Friday night Mr. T. E. Phillips, being restless and unable to sleep, arose from his bed and went out into the backyard. On his return into the house he discovered a negro burglar in his dining-room. Mr. Phillips rushed upon the man and seized him by the throat. In the scuffle which ensued the burglar drew a knife and cut Mr. Phillips five times, inflicting one serious wound in the arm, and then made his escape. A desk in the dining-room was found to be broken open and \$20 taken therefrom.

Runaway.

Last Thursday evening Mr. Arch. Graham, driving the horse and vehicle of Mr. Alex. Graham, left it for a moment, with two little children seated in it, on Green street, while he stepped into the office of the Overbaugh House. Hearing an outcry and a rattle of wheels, he hurried to the door, to see, to his horror, the horse running off at full speed toward Market Square. The animal dashed through Green and Person streets to the alley above the old post-office building, where he halted into the yard of Mr. Ransom Burns's livery stables and came to a halt. The little boys stuck in the wagon like clever fellows and were uninjured, but it was a dangerous looking runaway.

Have Law-abiding Citizens Any Rights?

Night after night recently a disorderly state of affairs has prevailed on upper Hay street, about the Brick Row, which would not be tolerated for five minutes on any street in the centre of town. Ribald songs, noise and oaths have filled the air to the annoyance of passers-by and the peaceable portion of the neighborhood.

Good citizens and tax-payers, together with helpless women and children, inhabit that portion of the town, and in their behalf we respectfully but urgently call upon the municipal authorities to put a summary stop to this intolerable nuisance, and we plainly tell them that further remissness in the performance of this duty will be a burning shame, tarnishing the town's good name and inflicting a cruel wrong upon a long-suffering portion of the community.

Fruit Fair Notes.

With the following additional entries we complete our list of the total exhibits at the Fruit Fair last week:

McN. Branch, apples.
P. P. Barge, apples.
G. H. Haigh, pears (premium).
J. Haigh Daingerfield, pears and quinces.
Mrs. T. S. Latterloh, pears.
John T. Moore, Irish potatoes.
J. A. Worth, pears, tomatoes, etc.
J. B. Welborn, preserving crab apples.
P. W. Johnson, pears.
W. L. Baxter, berry and fruit baskets.
P. B. Budd, apples, peaches and pears.
Jenkins, McGuire & Co., ripe fruit carrier.
Geo. Shellem, pears.
W. G. Upchurch, pears.
H. H. Bolton, peaches.
A. Mallett, corn.
W. T. Hughes, sweet potatoes.
J. M. Heck, grapes.
Henry Collins, watermelons, beets, cabbages.
Mrs. R. A. Hodges, Mrs. J. A. Worth, Mrs. S. G. Ayer, canned fruit, preserves, etc.
Mrs. J. C. Thomson, blackberry cordial.
W. B. Draughon, McN. Branch and Aaron Scurlock, sweet and hard cider.
Mrs. A. Wicker, Mrs. H. H. Bolton and Miss Belle Thames, sun-dried apples.
Miss Leona Welborn, J. A. Long, Mrs. H. Council, Miss Nina Albright, dried fruits.

Besides the magnificent display by Mr. J. M. Lamb, from the Sunnyside Nursery, the following exhibited beautiful flowers, grasses, etc.: Mrs. A. H. Watson, Miss Kate B. Smith, Miss Maggie Rose, Miss Maggie Pemberton, Mrs. J. B. Starr, Mrs. Kate McNeill, Mrs. W. A. Robeson, Mrs. W. G. Hall, Miss Alice Campbell.

The Druggists' Convention.

The North Carolina Pharmaceutical Association convened in the Fayetteville Library rooms on yesterday at 11 A. M., President H. R. Horne, of Fayetteville, in the chair.

The attendance of druggists is small, owing to the fact that the notice of the postponement of the meeting of the Examining Board was thought by many to mean the postponement of the convention itself. The display of toilet articles, pharmacists' preparations, etc., in McKethan's Hall is very full and is tastefully arranged. A beautiful and scholarly address of welcome to the Association was delivered by Dr. J. A. Hodges, of this city, which we reproduce for the enjoyment of our readers:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Pharmaceutical Association:

All along down the aisles of the centuries, Science and Art have been the twin handmaidens of Progress that have borne aloft the standard of an oncoming civilization. Before their triumphant march, the shadows of darkness have fled away, and Ignorance, ashamed, hath veiled her pallid face.

While their career has been one long succession of the victories of Mind over Matter, yet in no department of practical science has there been, in recent years, more original research or continuous advancement than in that of the Pharmaceutical art. No longer does the Pharmacist toil in hopeless despair over the wondrous compounds of a Parish or a Sydenham. No more grind out his very existence at the iron crucible in search of some hypothetical composition; but instead, the subtle wand of the alchymist has been invoked, and under its potent spell nature's mystic laws have appeared as naught, and from nothing, seemingly, has ofttimes sprung, Minerva-like, some unsuspected chemical giant.

By the aid of the simple test-tube and spirit lamp, magic wonders have been accomplished and chemical reactions detected, within late years, of which Orfila would never have dreamed, nor Lavoisier conceived. Medicines have been grouped—insolubles classified, and incompatibles discovered that have alike enlightened the student and dignified the profession of Pharmacy.

Yours, gentlemen of the Association, is a high and honorable vocation, both a science and an art. Without hope of the laurels that bedeck the skilful surgeon's brow—without the honors that herald abroad the Physician's name and fame, still, with becoming modesty, you stand as his faithful friend and ally within the citadel of Health, and from its port-holes send forth, ever and anon, the messengers of life against the strong legions of that grim monster, death.

It is said that in the Botanical gardens of our capital city, there are two trees, planted years ago on opposite sides of the avenue by two eminent men and personal friends. As the years have gone by, these trees, kissed by the rising sun and watered by the heavenly dews, have grown and flourished apace, until now they stand as arboreal tributes to the memory of these life-long friends, their branches interlaced and their foliage intermingled. So, gentlemen, let that seed which was sown six years ago this day in the capital city of our State, grow and increase in the beauty of its perfection, its boughs ever interlocking with those of its parent stem, the Medical Profession, until at length it shall stand as a proud and fitting monument to so noble a profession as yours.

And, now, because of those advances you have made in the science, and the perfection you have achieved in the art itself, we are proud to do you honor, and welcome you to the generous hospitalities of our people. To you we offer the civic freedom of our ancient city, which Phœnix-like is rising from the dead ashes of the past, and which is so rich in historic memories, and so pregnant with the data of unwritten history, the pride and glory of many a vanished time.

Would you have the sparks of a living patriotism kindled afresh in your loyal hearts, then I would direct you to Liberty Point; yonder spot rendered famous as the birth-place of the second Declaration of American Independence. Do you, as North Carolinians, prize intellectual worth and true nobility of soul, then I would ask you not to forget our own bright galaxy of distinguished talent: our Eccles and Winslow, our Henry and Dobbin, our Shepherd and Strange, "distinguished links in history's endless chain." Were you willing, I could ask you to leave these deeds of gallant men and follow me into the mystical realms of the witch-land, and list for many a dreamy hour to some fabled myth of the fairies concerning the mouldering landmarks of the past hereabouts; or, if you please, wander with me along the banks of yonder murmuring stream, and pay honor to the memory of the dauntless and chivalric Scotswoman of Revolutionary fame. If, on the other hand, you should choose to chase dull care away, and, for the while, forget the things of self, I would bid you visit the vine-clad hills of Tokay, where grapes more luscious than those of Eschol do abound in much profusion. Go worship, for the nonce, at the shrine of Bacchus, and taste of the far-famed vintage whose mellowed wines will send an electric telegram of comfort to every nerve and fibre of your being.

In behalf, then, of the Druggists of Fayetteville, allow me, gentlemen, to assure you of their supreme gratification at your presence here to-day, and to express to you their most earnest regrets that so few of your number, through an unfortunate mistake, have been permitted to enjoy the social pleasures of this anniversary reunion. But be that as it may, be ye from the cloud-capped mountains of the West, or from the ocean-washed shores of the East, be your mission pleasure or profit, still, in their name we bid you welcome.

Welcome to our hearts and homes, welcome to our joys and pleasures, doubly welcome to all the varied beauty and enchanting scenery of this, our lovely Eastern city, where her fair daughters are always fairest in their lovely beauty, and her gallant sons always warmest in their generous hospitality.

Dr. Hodges was replied to in behalf of the convention by the following remarks from Dr. A. W. Rowland, of Wilson:

Dr. Hodges:

Permit me in behalf of this Association to express to you, personally, and to the good people of the old and hospitable town of Fayetteville, whom you represent, our high appreciation of the cordial welcome it has pleased you to extend to us.

Had we entertained a doubt (and we have not) of being properly cared for during our stay among you I am sure it has been dissipated by the pleasing manner in which you have seen fit to convey the assurance of that open hospitality for which your fair city is historically noted.

Some of us have come among you as strangers individually, but as, North Carolinians, we are confident that in no part of her broad territory could we feel or have a stronger assurance of welcome than here.

During the late *unpleasantness* it was my good fortune to have served in a regiment with a company of Cumberland county boys and I can say that a cleverer or more gallant set of fellows never fired gun nor drew sabre.

While these annual meetings have for their object the advancement of the science of pharmacy, or medicine applied, and the interchanging of thought, arising from personal experience and observation, for the furtherance of an object, the benefits of which, almost without exception, accrue to every human being at some period of life, they are also seasons of rest and short respite from the confining and responsible duties of the perscription case. For it is well known, sir, among all the professions and avocations of life there are few indeed that demand so imperaively one's presence and undivided attention, for truly the motto of the pharmacist is "Eternal Vigilance."

So when we leave our homes and business behind us, and as friends and colaborers meet among a people whose open hospitality greets us in every direction, are we not, upon our return, nerved to greater exertion to advance and promote a science, having for its object the amelioration of human distress?

Again we thank you, with renewed assurances of our appreciation of your kindly welcome and greeting.

Mr. H. R. Horne, of Fayetteville, delivered the annual address before the Convention, which has been very highly spoken of by those who had the good fortune to hear it. We regret not having room to publish the address this week, but promise our readers to publish it next week.

Mr. B. E. Sedberry, Market square, has a fine display of medicines, etc., of his own preparation.

The Fayetteville druggists gave their visiting bretheren a banquet at the Overbaugh House last night. To say that it was served by Overbaugh is a sufficient guarantee that it was thoroughly enjoyed by all who participated.

Report of the Grand Jury.

At the July term of Superior Court—his Honor Judge Gilmer on the bench—the following very important report was submitted by the grand jury, composed of some of our best citizens, the foreman of which is one of our most influential business men, farmers and property-holders:

Under instructions from your Honor, we visited the common jail on the 28th inst., and respectfully submit the following report:

The halls or passages, both above and below, present a cleanly appearance, having been (as we think) lately whitewashed and scoured. The cells above and below on the ends of the passage or hall (one now being used for the reception of loose lime, the other having a female criminal confined therein) are in a neat and cleanly condition. In the other four rooms in the main body of the jail, both above and below stairs, the odor is, to use the mildest language, exceedingly offensive, and the rooms are filthy in appearance, forcing us to the conclusion that thereby much punishment is inflicted on prisoners before conviction. The yard is full of weeds and a part of it is used as a garden, with decaying vegetable matter, emitting unpleasant odors. The privy is too horribly foul to describe.

The poor-house, we are glad to report, is in a neat and comfortable condition, and inmates inform us that they have no reason for complaint.

The court-house building we find to be in a *filthy, dirty, dingy, dusty* condition, unfit to be occupied by a high court of justice, incrusted in filth of deadly value by peanut venders, at the top and bottom of the stairway and in and about the the entrance to the passage. Watermelons are sold and the rinds strewed over the court-yard, giving discomfort and being complained of, not only by those citizens whose duty it is to be in attendance on the court, but by those who occupy dwellings adjacent thereto. The room where the grand jury is invited to hold its sessions is foul and filthy and only fit for convicts to occupy. The apartment in use for the petit jury is in about the same condition, and we suggest that in the future a summer house be erected or rented for the July business of the court. The offices of both the Clerk of the Superior Court and the Register of Deeds are without the necessary accommodation for books and papers. In the former, cases are sadly needed for the proper placing of papers on the judgment roll, protest papers and books. The Clerk has his desk in daily use, filled with important papers without room to file in proper places. Books are exposed to dust and dampness and thereby injured. The Register's office is in like manner in need of cases for the proper care of the books and papers contained therein. In case of fire in the court building, we fear that the county of Cumberland would be in a sad condition.

The High Sheriff of the county we find stowed away over in the centre of the city in a building rented and paid for out of his own pocket, when the law requires that an office shall be furnished for him at the public expense. This has been the case for a number of years.

In conclusion, impressed with a deep sense of the reverence and respect due the Judiciary of the State of North Carolina, we confess our shame that in the discharge of your high duty your Honor should be subjected to the discomfort and annoyance of a July term in Cumberland county.

Respectfully submitted,
WRIGHT HUSKE,
July Term, 1886. Foreman Grand Jury.

We desire again to refer to the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court, for the purpose of saying that we think it highly important that there should be a book kept, properly indexed, for each particular line of business, so as to have a perfect system like that observed in our banking institutions. We also desire to impress upon those clothed with the authority the absolute necessity of some temporary arrangement to have the books and papers of the people of the county preserved, and that this county is sadly in need of a court-house with proper vaults, etc., for the safety and convenience of their property.

Respectfully submitted,
WRIGHT HUSKE,
July Term, 1886. Foreman Grand Jury.

A Cure for Hydrophobia.

An accomplished lady of Fayetteville hands the following, said to be an efficacious specific in cases of hydrophobia. In her own experience she has known of one or two remarkable cures effected by it; and as canine rabies is attracting considerable attention, and, we might say, exciting very general dread, those interested would do well to cut this article out for preservation. The prescription is from *Once a Month*.

The following is Mrs. Goodman's celebrated remedy which has been unfailing in every case when taken before the occurrence of spasms. It consists of Elecampane root prepared and taken in the following manner.

For the first dose take one and a half ounces of dried or green root. If the green root is used grate it as you would horseradish, if the dry root is used grind it in a coffee or spice mill. Mix it in a pint of milk fresh from the cow and boil it down to half a pint. Take this early in the morning upon an empty stomach and eat nothing until after four o'clock in the afternoon. Forty-eight hours after this take two ounces of the root prepared the same way, boil it down to half a pint as before and take it in the same manner as the first. Again in 48 hours take another dose of the same quantity as the last. This will make in all five and one half ounces of the root and three pints of milk. The directions must be closely observed, using milk fresh from the cow, boiling each dose down to half a pint and taking the whole dose at once upon an empty stomach, fasting until four o'clock, taking a dose every other day, for the first one taking 1½ ounces of the root and for each of the others 2 ounces. The green root is preferable. It is an exceedingly nauseous dose to prepare or to take, but it is a certain cure if taken in time, either for hydrophobia or snake bite.

The gentleman who gave us the recipe paid $25 for it several years ago and was cured by it. Since then he has prescribed it with certain effect in a number of cases. In one case two men were bitten by the same dog; one of them took the remedy and is living to-day, the other refused it and died in most terrible agony.

The Ball on Thursday Night.

Many were the expressions of pleasure and delighted appreciation of the beautiful scene presented in Williams Hall last Thursday night, the occasion of the Fruit Fair ball, conducted under the auspices of the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry. Bunting in the national colors festooned the branching chandelier, and drooped in graceful waves above the heads of the dancers; flags fluttered from proscenium, private box and gallery; stacked arms upon the stage and the flash of burnished steel, with a soldiers tent pitched in one part of the hall, formed the martial feature in the picture of festivity, while upon the walls were hung portraits of distinguished southern generals and statesmen.

Thirty and forty couples were constantly on the floor at a time, in the enjoyment of the quadrille, waltz and polka, the dance closing with the beautiful figures of the "German."

Address of Hon. Geo. M. Rose.

We give below the full text of the graceful address of welcome delivered by Hon. Geo. M. Rose at the Fruit Fair last week:

Mr. President, Members of the State Horticultural Society, Ladies and Gentlemen:

The partiality of friends has assigned to me the pleasing task of welcoming you and the meeting of your society to the historic town of Fayetteville. I hardly think such a greeting was necessary. If there has been a characteristic of our people in the past, if there is a thing now in which we desire to emulate our ancestors, it is in that open-handed, full-hearted, generous hospitality that has always been the pride and the glory of old Cross Creek. Living on the waters of the Cape Fear, the descendants of an historic race that has made this section famous, we need no words of welcome to tell you that we greet you, but by our acts we hope to add to the reputation of our town, and make you take back with you to your homes a pleasing recollection that you have been with us and tasted the waters of Cool Spring, of which it is said that he who once drinks never forgets, but must, ere his life closes, come again to quaff of the cooling stream.

We are living, too, in a new age, with new hopes, new aspirations, new ideas and new longings, and we desire to look abroad and take in whatever of progress, whatever of advancement and whatever of prosperity there is going on around us. Not forgetting our past, with its memories and its glories, we look forward with brighter hopes to the future; and, as the representatives somewhat of that progress, we are glad to take you by the hand and welcome you to our midst.

Nothing so fills the heart with hope, nothing better stirs the latent energies of our natures than to see what others are doing and what we can do ourselves. You have but to look around on this scene of loveliness and beauty—nature's work and woman's handiwork—to know and feel that there is "life in the old land yet," and that in our old mother, North Carolina—God bless her!—we have a goodly heritage. Scare five years old, still in your swaddling clothes, you, gentlemen of the society, have shown what can be done here in North Carolina by so young a child, and what we are to look for when you have grown to strong and vigorous manhood.

But why should you not succeed? Fruits and flowers! Why, there is poetry in the sound; and if poetry, then pleasure; if pleasure, then profit; if profit, then progress; if progress, then prosperity. Go on, gentlemen, in your good work; make your State bloom and blossom, scatter your health-giving fruits and your pleasure-giving flowers all over the State, and be assured that if you do naught else, at each annual gathering you will receive in North Carolina homes and hearts such a welcome as, in the name of the people of Fayetteville, I now give you to our hearts, our firesides, our pure water and our hearty hospitality.

We regret that we are not able to print the able annual address of Capt. Octavius Coke. We had fully intended to do so, but pressing business engagements have prevented Capt. Coke from furnishing us with the manuscript, he having spoken only from head-notes.

The Tobacco Interests of Jonesboro.

Mr. W. E. Murchison, of Jonesboro, furnishes us with some interesting facts about the leaf tobacco business of that pushing little town.

At the beginning of the season it was thought that the sales of tobacco at that point would not exceed 50,000 pounds. But up to this writing they have already reached over 200,000 pounds, and when last year's crop is all in the first season's sales at Jonesboro will have aggregated 300,000 pounds.

The sales-days, which take place twice a month, always leave more or less ready money to be distributed in Jonesboro and the surrounding country—a fact which at this dull season of the year is of no little importance to business men.

Having tried the leaf tobacco business and found that it has far exceeded their expectations, it is therefore natural that the enterprising men of Jonesboro should be making preparations for a much larger business next season, and the largely increased area planted in tobacco in that section will doubtless justify these extensive but judicious preparations. The warehouse now in use is to be enlarged from 40x70 feet to 40x160 feet, and Messrs. Murchison, Buchanan and Berryman are now erecting a mammoth frame warehouse, the dimensions of which will be 80x150 feet, with a handsome two-story front. This is a very large building for most North Carolina towns, and reflects great credit on the enterprise of Jonesboro. Its approximate cost, Mr. Murchison says, will be $10,000.

Whether the country surrounding Jonesboro is better suited for the culture of tobacco than the lands of Cumberland and other counties trading with Fayetteville is a question yet to be proven, and we doubt not that the enterprising farmers and business men of this section will give tobacco a fair test—both in its culture and the establishment of a home-market.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

Miss Maude Brent, of Greensboro, has been visiting friends in Fayetteville.

Miss Mamie Moore is visiting her sister in the mountains, near Asheville.

Mrs. and Miss Hart, of Wilmington, have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Slocomb for the past few days—welcome participants in our recent festivities.

We are pleased to meet Mr. Arch. Graham, a native of Cumberland, but for some years a resident of Charlotte, who has been enjoying a week or ten days among his old friends in the town and county.

We have received a communcation in vindication of the action of the Cumberland, Moore and Bladen delegates in the recent Judicial convention, but the crowded state of our columns precludes its publication.

Capt. and Mrs. J. E. P. Daingerfield left on yesterday for Rolla Station, near Staunton, Va., where they will spend some time with relatives, and afterward visit the White Sulphur Springs and other points in the Old Dominion State.

There were few more attractive sights during the fruit fair than the night illumination of Thornton's magnificent structure on Hay street and the handsome, imposing building of E. T. McKethan on Market square and Person street.

Some little stir was created on Hay street last Thursday evening by almost a fire in Mr. F. W. Thornton's store. The gauze hangings on a gas fixture caught fire, made a blaze for a moment and was extinguished without doing any damage.

Col. W. H. Pryor, Master of Roadway of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway, has resigned his position. Of extraordinary energy and great familiarity with the duties of his position, he will be found a valuable addition on any line which may secure his services.

Mr. K. Lewald has taken the well-known stand of the late Mr. S. Brandt on Hay street, and having made alterations and improvements in the building expects to carry on an extensive business, and to merit a continuance of the patronage which has for years been extended to his predecessor.

It has given us much pleasure to meet Miss Mamie Hatchett, of the *Southern Woman*, published at Henderson, a neat, entertaining weekly paper whose columns bear the impress of the refinement and culture which characterize the editress. We hope Miss Hatchett met with the success among our people which she well deserves.

We learn that a band of lawless persons paraded Robinson and Winslow streets and other portions of the southwestern part of the town last Saturday night, singing obscene songs and firing pistols in front of houses, and otherwise outraging the community. Those in authority should summarily deal with these disturbers of the peace, even if an extra police has to be employed to preserve order.

Items from Harnett.

To the Editors of the Observer and Gazette:

LILLINGTON, Aug. 9, 1886.—Harnett Superior Court met to-day, his Honor Judge Phillips presiding, Solicitor Galloway appearing for the State. In addition to our local bar the following lawyers are in attendence: Hon. R. P. Buxton, Messrs. W. A. Guthrie and W. E. Murchison. From present indications court will continue all this week. The annual dinner given by the Harnett County Agricultural Society will be at McNeill's Grove Friday, 27th of August. Col. L. L. Polk has been invited to deliver the address. The crops in this county from present prospects will be better than was expected. Corn crops will be nearly an average. The uplands will be good and make up the loss on the bottoms. Cotton, if the seasons continue during this month, will be better than last year, but only about one-half as much planted as last year. All that made tobacco last year except two lost money. Political talk is that either Dr. McCormick, J. P. Hodges or Daniel Stewart will be recommended for State Senator. For the House of Representatives, James Cameron, T. W. Harrington or Capt. Prince will be nominated. The Township Conventions will be held on Saturday, 21st August, and the County Convention on Saturday, 28th August.

B. F. SHAW.

To the Editors of the Observer and Gazette:

The following ticket will be offered to the qualified Democratic voters of Cross Creek Township at the primary election on to-morrow (Friday) for delegates to the County Convention to nominate county officers.

It is absolutely pledged to no man or set of men, but will try and represent the township in a fair and equitable manner.

A. B. Williams,	A. A. McKethan, Jr.,
Matt. W. Johnson,	W. H. Tomlinson,
Chas. Haigh,	Jno. B. Broadfoot,
Theo. H. Whaley,	Dr. H. T. Ivy,
W. J. McDonald, Sr.,	D. H. Ray,
Geo. Rosenthal,	Jno. W. Maultsby,
Thos. H. Sutton,	J. H. Myrover,
Jos. A. Barnes,	David Jones,
B. G. Hollingsworth,	Chas. Glover,
Mike Powers,	Henry Elson,
B. R. Huske,	H. R. Horne,
	Jas. D. McNeill.

ONE OF ITS MEMBERS.

Forest Fires in Wisconsin.

MILWAUKEE, August 8, 1886.—Forest fires raging in Marathon and Clark counties today communicated to the town of Spencer, laying it in ashes. Loss $200,000.

CHICAGO, Aug. 9, 1886.—Late advices from the sections of Wisconsin devastated by forest fires yesterday, place the loss by the burning of the village of Spencer at nearly $400,000 instead of $200,000, as first reported.

There was a large fire at Massfield, 150,000 feet of chair stock at Webster's factory being destroyed. The town was saved by hard work.

A dispatch from Nilesville says great fears are expressed in that city on account of extensive forest fires which are within four miles of the city and coming nearer. The Mayor and Council have ordered fire companies to be in readiness at any moment. Hewittville, seven miles west of there, was burned to the ground yesterday. The loss has not been estimated yet, but will be very great.

Dellsdale, six miles south, is also in imminent danger. If rain does not fall inside of twenty-four hours it is feared that Nilesville will also suffer greatly.

A late dispatch from Marquette, Mich., says the city is in danger of being swept away by forest fires, which make the air densely smoky. Pendle's slaughter-house, in the city limits, has been destroyed, and the nitro-glycerine works of the Lake Superior Powder Company are surrounded by fire. Men are fighting the fire with desperation. An opportune change of wind saved the new city park at Presque Island yesterpay. The day is oppressively hot and the fire-fighters are suffering greatly.

The Unprecedented Size of the Congressional Record—Nominations not Confirmed.

WASHINGTON, August 6, 1886.—The *Record* of the present Congress fills 8,630 printed pages, not including indices and appendix. This exceeds by about 1,500 pages the record of any preceding session of Congress.

The following are the principal nominations sent to the Senate which remain unacted upon: Dabney H. Maury to be envoy extraordinary to Colombia; John C. Shields, Chief Justice of Arizona, his second nomination; Wm. G. Langford, Associate Justice of Washington Territory; George W. Julian, surveyor general. New Mexico; Peter F. Cogbill, collector of customs, Petersburg, Va.; T. W. Scott, United States marshal for the Southern district of Virginia; T. B. Yancey, United States marshal for the Western district of Tennessee. Postmasters: O. D. Derr, Roanoke, Va.; T. B. Governor, St. Augustine, Fla.; W. Groome, Vicksburg, Miss.; M. Glennan, Norfolk, Va.; T. A. Ross, Tuscumbia, Ala.

Failure of an Advertising Firm at Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 9, 1886.—Edwin Alden and Bro., newspaper advertising agents, at No. 66 West 4th street, with a branch in New York city, made an assignment to-day to A. M. Warner. Their nominal liabilities are estimated at $192,000, with nominal assets at $272,000. These consist of contracts for advertising and from a peculiar sort of property. The firm has been of long standing and carried on a very extensive business. No close estimate can be made as to the real assets and liabilities, owing to the uncertain nature of outstanding accounts.

A Congressional Nomination Made on the 641st Ballot

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 10, 1886.—The deadlock which has existed in the Congressional nominating convention at Charleston, Mo., for a week, was broken last night on the 641st ballot by the nomination of James Walker.

More Rioting at Belfast.

LONDON, Aug. 10, 1886.—A report has been received here that a desperate riot took place this morning in Springfield, Belfast.

MARRIED.

BYRD—O'QUINN.—In Harnett county, on the 8th inst., by Thos. A. Harrington, Esq., Mr. JOHN W. BYRD of Lenoir, to Miss ANNA O'QUINN, of Harnett.

Goldsboro *Messenger* copy.

DIED.

SMITH.—In Smithfield, Cumberland county, on the 2nd inst. in the 73rd year of her age, Mrs. MARY SMITH, widow of the late Wm. T. Smith, daughter of James and Winnifred Turner Campbell, and grand daughter of Furud. Campbell, of Revolutionary memory. The old landmarks are gradually disappearing.

COM.

Wilmington Market.

Special Telegram to Observer and Gazette.

WILMINGTON N. C., August 11, 1886.—Middling cotton nominal at 9 cents. Spirits quiet at 31½ cents Rosin firm at 75 cents for Strained and 80 cents for Good Strained.

WORTH & WORTH.

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 11, 1886.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	9@10	Flint—good,	12@13
Sides,	9	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams,	12@12½	Dry Salt,	9@10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green,	4½
Sides,	7½	IRON—	
Shoulders,	5½	American,	3
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5@6
Sides,	8	LARD—	
Hams,	14@15	N. Carolina,	10
Shoulders,	7	Western,	8@10
BAGGING,	10½@12	LEATHER—	
BEEF—		Upper, country,	35@40
On foot,	2@3	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
Dressed,	5@6	Harness, c'ntry,	25@30
BEESWAX,	18@20	MOLASSES,	25@40
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	20@25	(10d basis),	2.75
Northern,	25@30	PORK—	
COFFEE—		Fresh,	(None.)
Java,	22@25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	10@12½	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN,	85@95	Sweet,	50
COTTON TIES,	1.15@1.40	Irish—bbl.,	3.00
CHICKENS,	20@25	SALT,	@90
EGGS,	10@00	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	6½@7
N. C. Family,	(None.)	Granulated,	7@8
West. Fam.,	4.00@7.00	SHEETINGS,	6
FODDER,	1.00	SHUCKS,	50
GRAIN—		TALLOW,	5
Corn,	65	WOOL,	16
Oats,	50	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	90	Corn Whisky,	1.45
Peas—new,	65	Rye Whisky,	1.65
HAY—		Apple Brandy,	1.65
N. Carolina,	60	Peach Brandy,	2.00
Northern,	1.00@1.20		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8½@8 cents, remaining on Tuesday and yesterday at the same price.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was weak yesterday at 28½ cents.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 55 and 65 cents for common.

Crude Turpentine—Hard none, Yellow Dip $1.50, Virgin $2.25.

A FEW DOSES OF SHRINER'S INDIAN Vermifuge, given in time, may save you many dollars in money and the life of your child.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HEALTH IS WEALTH.

Nervousness produces sickness and nothing is more apt to make you nervous than bad fitting shoes. If you want a pair of comfortable shoes, go to the Fayetteville BOOT and SHOE Store of S. Behrends, Starr's Corner. All their shoes are made to order out of leather, not composition erroneously called leather. Their shoes will outlast any shoe ever sold on this market. aug. 12
july 22 3m

Sale of Land
BY DECREE OF COURT.

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Cumberland county, N. C., made at May Term, 1886, in the case of G. M. Rose, Receiver, *vs.* W. B. Baker and wife and D. McD. Buie and wife and others, I will, on Monday, September 6, 1886, at 12 o'clock, at the Market House in Fayetteville, sell by public auction, FOR CASH, the land which D. McD. Buie and wife mortgaged to Mariah Baker, as recorded in the Cumberland County Register's office, book Y. No 3, page 354—being the "Breece" or "Hargrove Place" about 8 or 9 miles north of Fayetteville, on the west side of Cape Fear River, containing about 260 acres more or less. GEORGE M. ROSE,
Aug. 12 4t Receiver and Commissioner.

CALL AND SEE THE
Celebrated Aurora Watch
Which has been pronounced by 1,500 Watchmakers to be
The Best Made
A certificate of guarantee for one year is given with every Aurora Watch, at
Prior's Jewelry Store.

The largest line of
CLOCKS.
☞ Each Clock is warranted for ONE YEAR, at
Prior's Jewelry Store.

The largest and handsomest line of
Plated Ware,
At PRIOR'S JEWELRY STORE.

The largest line of
Solid Silver Ware,
At PRIOR'S JEWELRY STORE.

The largest line of
SPECTACLES,
That will improve your sight, at
Prior's Jewelry Store.

Engagement and Wedding Rings,
At PRIOR'S JEWELRY STORE.
aug 4 tf

READ THIS!
Take Hold of It.

We have just finished taking inventory of stock, and wishing to dispose of a list of goods which we have, we offer them at

Bargains:
Some of Them AT COST, and Even Lower when Necessary.

The quality of most of them is guaranteed, and when not, prices will be so low as to allow the purchaser no risk.

THIS OFFER OPEN UNTIL THE GOODS ARE SOLD.

Call and examine our list and the goods. If low prices will induce you to purchase, our efforts will not be in vain.

Come and bring a small amount of HARD MONEY with you. It demands close prices and will get them.

CIGARS
From $11.50 to $75.00 per M.
SMOKING and CHEWING TOBACCO,
Canned Goods in Tin and Glass.
Pickles—fine goods, guaranteed.
Mackerel in Kits, Quarter and Half-bbl.
HARDWARE:
A variety that we offer even inducements on—Rims, Hubs and Spokes, Axes, Iron, etc., etc.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.
july 29 tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

July and August.

HEADQUARTERS,
GEO. A. THOMSON.

It has been agreed by the Provision and General Dealers to close business at
7½ P. M., SHARP.

Consequently, I will feel especially favored if my patrons would send in their orders FOR DELIVERY in time for a strict compliance with said obligation.

HEADQUARTERS,
GEO. A. THOMSON,

will take great pleasure in supplying their every want—as every want can be met at
HEADQUARTERS.

Regarding prices, I am too well known
To Comment.

I buy close and sell close, and most cheerfully meet ANY PRICES offered by responsible houses.

My stock is kept fully up the year round; every freight replenishes.

The fast approach of fall, when I go North, puts
Tumble-down Prices
On all lines of
Dinner, Tea and Chamber Sets,
CROCKERY,
GLASSWASE, TIN and HARDWARE,
FOR THE NEXT 60 DAYS
I Will Astonish Anyone Wishing to Buy in These Goods,

as I am determined to make room for the coming season's purchases.

Headquarters,
GEO. A. THOMSON.

60c.
WILL BUY A POUND OF
MY BEST BLENDED TEA
And a beautiful gilt-band
China Cup and Saucer,
At Headquarters,
GEO. A. THOMSON.

Due by to-day's Freight.
5 Bbls. Railroad Mills Snuff;
25 Gross Railroad Mills Snuff;
5 Bbls. Gail & Ax's, Lorillard's Sweet, Durham Scotch and Ralph's Competition Sweet Scotch Snuff;
25 Gross in same goods;
25 Cases Horsford's Bread Preparation;
35 Cases Patapsco Bread Preparation;
500 lbs. Royster's Plain Candy.
FRESH TAFFY
Every Day—Home-made.
2ND SHIPMENT
Mason's Improved Fruit Jars,
Quarts and Half-gallons—REDUCED PRICES.
JELLY TU

The West.

Oh, ho! for the West, the boundless West,
Where pastures and creeds are broad,
And the breeze is a tonic that thrills the breast,
Blown straight from the hills of God.

The East is a land of dead men's bones,
Laid tier on mouldering tier,
And the damp, malarial wind that moans
Is the breath of those dead men near.

And its slow, pale people seem merely wraiths,
That have strayed away from the tomb,
Clutching their cold ancestral faiths,
And wrapped in the garments of gloom.

And mountains rise up to restrict the sight,
As its creeds restrict the soul;
But away and over the frowning height
Those billowy pastures roll.

And there the people are flesh and blood,
Sinew and muscle and brain,
And the strong life-tide is a crimson flood,
Thrilling through nerve and vein.

They ride for miles o'er meadows of green,
They follow the trail of the kine,
And scarcely a tomb by the way is seen,
And the air they drink is like wine.

Brown of feature and bold of heart,
They ride in the face of the blast;
And Nature is dearer to them than Art,
And the Present more than the Past.

They do not sit down by the tombs of the dead;
They live in the world of to-day;
For the Present is here, and the Past has fled,
And the Future is on the way.

Then ho! for the West—land fair and broad,
The land where thought is free;
Where people live close to nature's God—
Oh, that is the land for me!

—*Emma Wheeler Wilcox.*

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

Mark Twain and his Roommate's Boots.

From the San Francisco Post.

Mark Twain and Dan DeQuile roomed together in early Comstock days. One morning Dan missed his boots, and after a vain search he suspiciously inquired of Mark, who was lying in bed lazily smoking a clay pipe:

"Mark, I can't find my boots; do you know anything about 'em?"

"Your boots?" complacently replied Mark. "Well, yes; I threw them at that blasted cat that was yowling round the house last night."

"Threw my boots at the cat!" howled Dan, in a rage. "Why in h—l didn't you throw your own boots?"

"Dan," said Mark, after a reflective puff or two, "if there is anything I hate it is a selfish man. I have observed of late that you are growing selfish. What difference does it make whose boots were thrown at that cat?"

Don't Blame Them.

From the Merchant Traveler.

The new baby had proved itself the possessor of extraordinary vocal powers, and had exercised them much to Johnny's annoyance.

One day he said to his mother:

"Ma, little brother came from heaven, didn't he?"

"Yes, dear."

Johnny was silent for some time, and then he went on:

"Say, ma."

"What is it, Johnny?"

"I don't blame the angels for bouncing him, do you?"

Not so Bad as it Might Be.

From Puck.

At the grave the widow bore up bravely, but on the way home she suddenly burst into a flood of tears.

"I c-can't h-h-help it," she sobbed: "We just p-passed the office of the c-company that John had h-his life insured in, an' when I think o' that poor man's thoughtfulness, I just h-have got to cry!"

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Best Sponge Cake.

Four and a half cupfuls of sugar, six cupfuls of flour, nine or ten eggs and one and a half cupfuls of hot water. Pour the water on the sugar and let it come to a boil. Beat the eggs separately, the whites in the vessel in which the cake is to be made; then add the beaten yolks and beat together until very light. When the sugar boils pour it on the eggs in the smallest possible quantities, beating hard all the time to keep from cooking the eggs, until the mixture is cool. Then sift in the flour, to which three light teaspoonfuls of baking powder must be added. Use whatever flavoring you prefer, pour immediately into pans and bake in a quick oven twenty or thirty minutes.

Mock Terrapin.

Put half a pound of calf's liver in cold salt and water and let it stand for half an hour; then put fresh cold water in a saucepan and parboil the liver. When it is cool mince it fine. Put the minced liver into a stewpan with two quarts of cold water, a piece of butter the size of an egg, one tablespoonful of flour, one tablespoonful of dry mustard, salt and pepper to taste, one grated nutmeg and two hard-boiled eggs chopped fine. Let all simmer until thick, stirring constantly. When done add a wineglassful of Madeira wine if you like it.

Rice Meringue.

One cupful of carfully-sorted rice boiled in water until soft. When cooked sufficiently, drain so as to remove all the water, cool it and add one quart of new milk, the well-beaten yolks of three eggs, three tablespoonfuls of white sugar and a little nutmeg; pour into a baking dish and bake about half an hour. Let it get cold and then beat the whites of two eggs, add two tablespoonfuls of white sugar and flavor with lemon or vanilla. Spread it over the pudding and brown it very slightly in the oven.

Lamb Ragout.

Chop cold mutton or veal very fine and season with pepper, salt and half a cupful of milk. Chop an onion also very fine, brown with a spoonful of lard and stir into the mince. Boil potatoes in proportion to the quantity of meat you have; mash them smooth and season with butter, pepper and salt. Line your dish with potatoes, put in the mince and cover with potatoes except a place in the middle as large as a saucer. Beat the yolk of an egg and pour over the potatoes. Bake for half an hour.

Potato Puffs.

Take two cupfuls of mashed potatoes and stir into them two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, beating to a white cream before adding anything else. Then add two eggs beaten very light, a teacupful of milk or cream, and salt to taste. Beat all well together and bake in a quick oven until nicely browned.

Soda Cookies.

Take four soda biscuits and soak them for an hour in cold water; then mix with the biscuit two cupfuls of brown sugar and the grated rind and juice of one lemon. Beat all together and bake in a paste. This requires a good deal of beating and careful baking.

THE FARMERS' COLUMN.

FERTILIZERS.

Saving Manure on Small Farms.

There are hundreds of small farms upon which no cattle are kept, and the matter of making manure is difficult because of lack of material. But as manure depends for its value principally upon its quality, quite an amount of fertilizing material may be prepared and saved at a small expense for labor. Fine road dirt should be used as an absorbent, and it should be placed where it will be safe from rains or dampness. The best method is to have an old out-house or a shed constructed for the purpose, and about eight inches of dirt should be placed upon the floor, which may be of boards, cement, or stiff clay. Upon this layer of road dirt should be thrown all the urine, night-soil, refuse of all kinds, poultry manure and scrapings, with another layer of road dirt upon the materials. After several layers have been made the heap should be kept constantly damp with soapsuds. This process should be continued until the entire year's accumulation is in one large heap.

In connection with the road dirt a bushel of kainit should be used with every ten bushels of road dirt. Kainit is composed largely of sulphate of potash, with proportions of magnesia, salt, lime and other substances, all of which are necessary ingredients of plant food. The value of the kainit does not consist in its fertilizing ingredients only, but also in its power of fixing ammonia, it being superior to plaster for that purpose. It is also a very soluble substance, and is easily appropriated by the plants as soon as it is applied to the soil.

As kainit is sulphate of potash, it partially becomes decomposed in the fermenting manure (or compost) heap, and arrests the escape of the volatile ammonia by changing it to sulphate of ammonia, while the fat acids of the soapsuds also form numerous compounds and hasten the decomposition of the mass. It is not out of place to state that the most valuable constituent of such compost is the urine, which is very rich in nitrogenous matter, and which is usually wasted on many farms. If a pig or a few hens are kept, the manure from them should be added to the heap daily, before the volatile matter begins to escape, which will not only be an advantage but conduce to the health of the pig and poultry. Not an ounce of anything should be wasted that may be serviceable. On light, sandy locations marl may be used in place of road dirt if preferred.

Although this may not be termed manure, yet it will be a very rich compost and contain greater fertilizing value than four times its bulk of ordinary manure, while its exceedingly fine condition, the ease with which it may be applied and its solubility in water render it the best and most perfect plant-food that can be used, provided a bag of superphosphate be applied on each acre of ground in connection with it. Such a mode of making manure will at first seem like a slow one, but at the end of the year surprise will be excited by the appearance of the heap, which will contain sufficient fertilizing matter for a farm of five acres, while the constant daily additions to the heap will induce a thorough cleaning of the grounds, pig-pen, poultry-house and out-house as often as possible. If a horse or cow is kept, of course the manure will be better, for the sulphate of potash will effectually prevent loss in any respect.

Some Hints on Horse Barns.

From the National Live Stock Journal.

There is a point to be observed in fitting a barn for the reception of horses, and that is the size of the stalls. The narrow dimensions of the stall are a positive cruelty to the horse. Many stalls are built too narrow to enable the horse to extend his limbs when lying down. He is compelled, when in a recumbent position, to double his limbs up under him; his legs are thus kept in a cramped position when he ought to be completely at rest. A narrow stall tends to make a horse restive and uneasy, and frequently induces him to kick violently against the contracted sides of his narrow prison, and develops in him the objectionable practice of crib-biting.

Imagine, for a moment, our own misery, were we confined in a narrow cell in which, when standing, we could assume none but a cramped position, debarred from the privilege of extending our limbs, and obliged to keep them doubled up. In considering these questions of the comfort of live stock, while mere humanity should certainly furnish a motive sufficient, it is well to remember that the comfort and well-being of stock mean to them health and prolonged life, and consequently pecuniary benefit to ourselves.

Still another cause of great needless suffering is occasioned to the horse by keeping him tied up by the head. In order to enable a horse to sleep comfortably, he should be able to lie down at full length, limbs extended, and his head resting on the floor. This he is often unable to do, owing to the short halter strap, which will not allow him to rest the lower portion of the head on the floor, and the extraordinary discomfort of the position in which the poor beast is thereby compelled to seek his natural rest can be better imagined than described.

Potatoes as Pig Food.

From the National Live Stock Journal.

Much of the value of potatoes as a hog food depends upon the cooking. If fed largely raw they produce scouring and do not all digest. This is due to the fact that the potato is composed so largely of starch as to make cooking an almost indispensable aid to digestion. A little raw potato is beneficial to a hog's stomach when fed largely upon corn. It is laxative and cooling, allaying the feverish tendency arising from the heating effects of corn. When fed to realize the most benefit from them for fattening, they should be boiled soft and if grain be fed with them they should be boiled together. Potatoes and corn go well together, the former giving bulk and the latter concentrated nutriment. The potatoes have more value, judiciously fed, as promoting health than nutriment. Although more nutritious than any other root the potato, nevertheless, is 75 per cent. water, so that its nutritive value is far below that of corn.

Preparing for Wheat.

Begin now to prepare a four-acre lot for wheat, for home use. And the way to do it is to plow the ground over once every fortnight till time to sow the seed. Once or twice plowing for wheat is not enough. The land needs to be plowed several times. Begin now, then, and plough the land over five or six times before seeding.

Such repeated stirring of the soil as we here recommend is worth far more to the crop than ten dollars' worth per acre of the best fertilizer we can procure. It refines and mellows the soil, gets it thoroughly intermixed, liberates the matter and makes it available, and imparts life to the land by causing it to absorb air, nitrogen, carbonic acid, &c.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Items of Interest at Home and Abroad.

Ned Buntline left an estate valued at $20,000 and two wives.

Henry Ward Beecher is to be the hero of a novel which one of his congregation is writing.

The new law in New York prohibiting the employment of children in factories will force 30,000 children out of employment.

Thirteen divorces in three hours were granted in Minneapolis the other day, and even Chicago calls upon the judge to pause and reflect.

Judge Bond, of the United States Court at Richmond, Va., has enjoined the proprietors of a labor paper published in that city from advising the boycott of a certain firm.

A Georgia member of Congress, otherwise very popular, has been defeated for renomination on the ground that he did not answer the letters of the people of his district.

Ship building on the Clyde is steadily declining. For six months this year the shipping launched has been only 84,622 tons, while for the same time in 1883 it was 198,729 tons, in 1884 142,686 tons, and last year 93,925 tons.

Judging from the vote recently cast for prohibition in Mississippi and elsewhere, the Democratic New Orleans *Picayune* predicts that in five years the liquor traffic will be suppressed in a large majority of the counties of every Southern State.

Some vandal has stolen the ivy planted by the Yale class of 1886. It was the gift of Mrs. Cushing, who got it herself from Mount Helicon, in Greece, from the face of a cliff where the marble was quarried for the buildings on the Acropolis of ancient Athens.

The silicified forest of Arizona, known as Chaleedony Park, covers 1,000 acres, and consists of fallen trees which have become buried and silicified into agate and jasper. It is the most beautifully colored silicified wood in the world, being every imaginable shade of red, brown and green.

The increase in the production of iron and steel in the United States is an encouraging indication of returning business prosperity. The production of pig iron in the first half of this year amounted to 2,954,209 tons, which is considerably more than was ever before produced in the same length of time.

The passage through the Suez Canal, which until recently occupied from thirty-six to forty-eight hours, can be made, now that navigation during the night is possible, in sixteen hours by mail steamers and war vessels fitted with the electric light apparatus and projectors prescribed by the canal company.

A Boston pork-packing firm, employing seven or eight hundred men, has notified its employes that it can no longer continue business under present labor arrangements. It gives the men two weeks to decide whether their employers' interests are their own, or obey the orders of master workmen and walking delegates.

The Rev. Joseph Cook has a sliding trap-door arranged in the ceiling of one of the rooms of his house. It leads to his study, and he uses it when he wants to be alone. This comfortable arrangement incites some unappreciative person to say: "A similar arrangement in public halls which would enable the audience to escape to the roof when the Rev. Joseph is billed to lecture would be very popular."

VALUABLE INFORMATION ON ALL SUBJECTS.

The Vibration of Sound.

A new and rather curious application of the steam-whistle has been made at the Jacksonville, Illinois, Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. A whistle four feet in length and twelve inches in diameter has been placed on the pinnacle of the boiler house and is used as a signal to awaken the inmates of the institution, etc., who, although they cannot hear, are made sensible of its various signals by the vibration it gives to the building.

Railway Electric Signals.

One of the most efficient forms of railway electric signals, as proved by experience, is that operated on the principle of the closed or constant electric circuit, the rails being used as conductors. The track is divided into mile sections, and at one end of the section is placed a battery, one pole being connected by wire with the rails of one side of the track, while the other pole is connected with the pole of the other side; at the other end of the section is placed the signal, moved by a weight or spring, the latter controlled by an electro-magnet. When the electro-magnet is excited it causes the signal to take the safety position, and when the electro-magnet is demagnetized it causes the signal to indicate danger.

A New Ship Canal.

From the Philadelphia Iron.

A proposition is made for the construction of a ship canal across Long Island, to extend from Rockaway inlet, which if done will furnish a passage for all vessels from the south to New York, thus avoiding Sandy Hook, Hell Gate and the Sound, as well as shortening the distance some fifteen miles. It is estimated that the canal and a backwater on the Rockaway side will cost $4,000,000. These canals going into construction both East and West create a little wonder as to why some one does not revive the very sensible plan for a ship canal across New Jersey? This is certainly not dead beyond hopes of resurrection, and there will be both profit and honor in the task. New Jersey gave the necessary permission once, and would probably do so again. If not, we have yet a national legislature to go to in such matters.

Another Ship Railway Project.

From the Philadelphia Iron.

Mr. Herman, of Oregon, has submitted a plan for the construction of a ship railway from the deep water on the Columbia at the Dalles to deep water at Celilo on the same river in Oregon. Mr. Herman states that the Columbia drains an area of 245,000 square miles, embracing portions of Oregon, Nevada, Washington, Idaho, Wyoming, Utah and Montana, and exceeding the combined area of the New England and Middle States, Maryland and Virginia, being larger than France or Germany, and twice as large as Great Britain and Ireland; that the surplus of wheat of the Columbia basin amounted in 1884 to over 350,000 tons; and that in ten years the exportation of grain alone will probably amount to 25,000,000 bushels. The channel of the Columbia is choked for thirteen miles above the Dalles by an accumulation of fixed rock and lava, and to open a channel through or around the obstruction would cost, according to estimates of United States engineers, $11,000,000. Major Jones, United States engineer, estimates that a ship railway of thirteen miles to connect continuous navigation 350 miles above and 200 miles below the obstruction would cost $1,373,000.

Plan of Organization of the Democratic Party of North Carolina.

DEMOCRATIC CENTRAL EX. COM.,
RALEIGH, N. C., June 16, 1886.

The following is the plan of organization heretofore adopted by the State Democratic Committee for the guidance of the party:

TOWNSHIP ORGANIZATION.

1. The unit of county organization shall be the township. In each township there shall be an executive committee, to consist of five active Democrats, who shall be elected by the Democratic voters of the several townships in meetings called by the county executive committee. And said committee so elected shall elect one of its members as chairman, who shall preside at all said committee meetings.

2. The several township executive committees shall convene at the meetings of the several county conventions, or at any time and place that a majority of them may elect, and shall elect a county executive committee, to consist of not less than five members, one of whom shall be designated as chairman, who shall preside at all of said committee meetings.

3. In case there shall be a failure on the part of any township to elect its executive committee for the period of thirty days, the county executive committee shall appoint said committee from the Democratic voters of said township.

4. The members of the township committees shall elect to any vacancies occurring in said committees.

5. The county executive committee shall call all necessary county conventions by giving at least ten days' notice by public advertisement in three public places in each township, at the court house door and in any Democratic newspaper that may be published in said county, requesting all Democrats of the county to meet in convention in their respective townships, on a common day therein stated (which said day shall not be less than three days before the meeting of the county convention) for the purpose of electing their delegates to the county convention. That thereupon the conventions so held shall elect their delegates to represent the townships in the county conventions from the voters of the respective townships, which delegates, or such of them as shall attend, shall vote the full Democratic strength of their respective townships on all questions that may come before the said county conventions. That in case no convention shall be held in any township in pursuance of said call, or no election shall be made, the township executive committee shall appoint such delegates.

6. Each township shall be entitled to cast in the county convention one vote for every twenty-five Democratic votes, and one vote for fractions over fifteen Democratic votes cast by that township at the last preceding gubernatorial election. *Provided*, That every township shall be entitled to cast at least one vote; and each township may send as many delegates as it may see fit.

7. That in cases where townships consist of more than one ward or precinct, each of said wards or precincts shall be entitled to send delegates to county conventions, and shall cast its proportionate part of its township vote, based upon the last preceding vote for governor in said township.

8. The chairmen of township committees shall preside at all township conventions; in their absence any other member of said committee may preside.

9. In cases where all township executive committees are required to meet for the purpose of electing county executive committees, said meetings shall be deemed to have a quorum when a majority of such townships shall be represented in said meetings.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT CONVENTIONS.

1. The several county conventions shall be entitled to elect to their senatorial, judicial and congressional conventions, one delegate and one alternate for every fifty Democratic votes, and one delegate for fractions over twenty-five Democratic votes cast at the last preceding gubernatorial election in their respective counties, and none but delegates or alternates so elected shall be entitled to seats in said convention: *Provided*, That every county shall have at least one vote in each of said conventions.

2. The chairman or in his absence any member of the county, senatorial, judicial and congressional committee, shall call to order his respective convention, and hold the chairmanship thereof until the convention shall elect its chairman.

3. The executive committees of the senatorial, congressional and judicial districts, respectively, shall, at the call of their respective chairmen, meet at some time and place in their respective districts, designated in said call. And it shall be their duty to appoint the time and place for holding conventions in their respective districts; and the chairmen of said respective committees shall immediately notify the chairmen of the different county executive committees of said appointment, and the said county executive committees shall forthwith call conventions of their respective counties in conformity to said notice to send delegates to said respective district conventions.

STATE CONVENTIONS.

1. The State convention shall be composed of delegates appointed by the several county conventions. Each county shall be entitled to elect one delegate and one alternate for every one hundred and fifty Democratic votes, and one delegate for fractions over seventy-five Democratic votes cast therein at the last preceding gubernatorial election; and none but delegates or alternates so elected shall be entitled to seats in said convention; *Provided* that every county shall have at least one vote in said convention.

GENERAL RULES.

1. Such delegates (or alternates of absent delegates) as may be present at any Democratic convention shall be allowed to cast the whole vote to which their township or county may be entitled.

2. In all conventions provided for by this system, after a vote is cast there shall be no change in such vote until the final result of the ballot shall be announced by the chairman of said convention.

3. All Democratic executive committees shall have the power to fill any vacancy occurring in their respective bodies.

4. The chairmen of the different county conventions shall certify the list of delegates and alternates to the different district and State conventions, and a certified list of said delegates and alternates to the State conventions shall be sent to the secretary of the State central committee.

For the committee, R. H. BATTLE, Chairman.
B. C. BECKWITH, Secretary.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Selling at Cost
FOR A PROFIT.

Merchant Mills.

As Corn Is Advancing Every Day,

A Regular Price List cannot be maintained.

All and everybody can feel assured, however, that the price of MEAL, FLOUR, etc.,

AT THE MILL,

will be the same as the ACTUAL COST of the grain, thus giving CONSUMERS the benefit of CARLOAD PRICES.

I have recently added two more sets of Burrs—one of them for Hominy—making five run of stones in the mill.

Capacity now, 300 Bush. per diem.

☞ Keep up the good work.

JAS. D. McNEILL.
july 22 tf

—GO TO—

T. W. Broadfoot & Co's.,

Successors to S. J. HINSDALE,

For FRESH and GENUINE DRUGS.

They keep a full assortment of

PATENT MEDICINES,

—AND SELL—

Lead, Oil and Ready-Mixed Paints

AT BOTTOM PRICES.

They have just received a large supply of

—LANDRETH'S—

FRESH TURNIP SEED,

ALWAYS RELIABLE.

Also, that fine variety, "SOUTHERN PRIZE, which is gaining so much popularity.
july 29 tf

LIVERY.

Excellent Horses

FOR THE

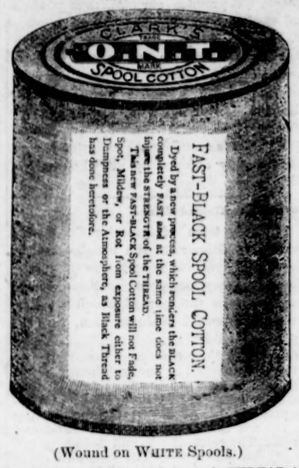
CARRIAGE AND SADDLE.

I have recently made additions to my stock of excellent horses for riding and driving; and lady-riders, especially, can be furnished with an animal of fine action and spirit, and at the same time gentle and safe. Comfortable carriages and buggies, an elegant and stylish phaeton, with good stock and careful drivers, give me confidence in a continuance and even increase of the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon me.

may 13 tf GEO. A. BURNS.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ESTABLISHED 1812.


CLARK'S
O.N.T.
SPOOL COTTON
FAST-BLACK SPOOL COTTON.
Dyed by a new process, which renders the BLACK completely FAST and at the same time does not injure the STRENGTH of the THREAD.
This new FAST-BLACK Spool Cotton will not Fade, Spot, Mildew, or Rot from exposure either to Dampness or the Atmosphere, as Black Thread has done heretofore.

(Wound on WHITE Spools.)

A full line of this celebrated THREAD in WHITE, FAST BLACK and COLORS for sale at wholesale and retail by

F. W. THORNTON,
july 29-3m Fayetteville, N. C.

BROWN'S
Crockery Store

J. D. BROWN & CO.

—Are offering—

Bargains

In goods in their line

—TO MAKE ROOM FOR—

HEAVY SHIPMENTS

OF

Fall and Winter Goods

Which they will receive at an early day.

J. D. BROWN & CO.,

No. 8 HAY STREET,

july 29-tf (2 doors above Hinsdale's Corner.)

ICE

Made from the CELEBRATED

Fountain Head Springs,

OF FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

No Purer Water in the World.

THE FAYETTEVILLE ICE CO.

is now prepared to supply the demand for PURE ICE, either from their factory on Donaldson street or daily from their delivery wagon.

PRICES OF TICKETS FOR CASH:

100 lbs. 75 cents; 5 lbs. or more delivered at a time.
200 lbs. $2.10; 10 lbs. or more delivered at a time.
500 lbs. $3.00; 25 lbs. or more delivered at a time.
2,000 lbs. $10.00; 50 lbs. or more delivered at a time.

☞ In barrels, packed for shipping, 75 lbs.; 100 lbs. in hogsheads, 50 cents per hundred, including packages. Prices for larger quantities furnished on application. Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled.

june 3-tf FAYETTEVILLE ICE CO.

New Crop Turnip Seed.

BOND E. SEDBERRY

has just received a large supply of

BUIST'S

Celebrated Turnip Seed.

☞ Eighteen varieties to select from. At wholesale and retail.

Motto: "New and Fresh, or None."
july 1 tf

N. H. SMITH,
Real Estate Agent,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Correspondence solicited from parties wishing to buy or sell lands. Reliable attorneys employed to investigate titles, etc. Refers to business men of Fayetteville.

Office at Smith's Depot,

Corner Mumford and Donaldson Streets,

Where a FULL stock of

Best Ice, Coal and Wood

can be found, at LOWEST PRICES.

☞ Look for the sign, "Ice, Coal, Wood," &c.
june 17 tf

Township Meeting.

In accordance with a call of the Chairman of the County Executive Committee, there will be a meeting of the Democratic voters of Gray's Creek township, at Butler's shop, on Saturday, August 14, at 4 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing delegates to represent said township in the nominating convention to be held in Fayetteville on Saturday, September 4, 1886. A full attendance is desired.

J. A. GAINEY,
C. G. CAIN, Sec'y. Chm'n Township Ex. Com.
july 29-tm

Mad Stone.

FOR SALE. A genuine Virginia "Mad Stone," warranted to prevent hydrophobia and to cure all poisonous bites and stings instantly. Send 2 red stamps for further particulars. Address

S. P. SEAWELL, P. M.,
july 22-1m Bensalem, Moore Co., N. C.

ROCK ALUM SALT,

FOR PICKLING,

At GEO. A. THOMSON'S,

Headquarters.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WALTER WATSON,

RAY'S CORNER, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Notice! Notice! Notice!

—TO—

Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons and Turpentine Operators:

A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST

TOOLS

—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—

HARDWARE STORE

—OF—

WALTER WATSON,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

EDGE TOOLS,

GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.

—AGENT FOR—

Lafflin & Rand's Celebrated ORANGE and other brands of

Sporting Powder.

☞ Orders filled direct from magazine.

—AGENT FOR—

Fairbanks Scales,

At Factory Prices.

A FULL STOCK OF

ENGLISH CAST STEEL,
PLOW IRON AND STEEL,
TIRE BAND AND SHEET IRON,
HORSE AND MULE SHOES,
HORSE SHOE NAILS,
CUT AND WROUGHT NAILS,

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

I am still manufacturing

The Old-fashioned Wrought Plow.

☞ I am now to be found at Ray's corner, opposite my former store.
jan 21-tf WALTER WATSON.

CHAS. GLOVER'S HOTEL

(Formerly Proprietor of the Fayetteville Hotel.)

Is situated on corner of Hay and Railroad streets

IN A DELIGHTFULLY PLEASANT PORTION OF THE CITY,

and conveniently located for the traveling public.

The General Conduct of the House will be HOMELIKE.

Lunches, Meals, Hot Coffee and Tea Served on Arrival of Each Train.

CHAS. GLOVER,
dec 3-tf Proprietor.

REMOVAL.

THE UNDERSIGNED has removed to the store in the Dobbin House building formerly occupied by Mr. J. G. Oehrl and more recently by Mr. Daniel Kelly, where he will be pleased to serve his old and new customers in all goods in his line.

may 13-tf W. J. MYROVER.

A. MOORE,

Market Square and Green St.,

DEALER IN

Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

June 18, 1885. 123-tf

A. GARRASON,

—DEALER IN—

HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,

General Family Supplies,

HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

aug 13 131-tf

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.,

OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

OFFICE:
North-east corner Market Square.

April 29, 1880. tf

—AT—

PEMBERTON & PRIOR'S

YOU WILL FIND

ONLY FRESH
Turnip Seed.

—They are—

SELECTED STOCK

And from the reliable house of

BUIST.

☞ We do not hesitate to recommend them.

july 15-tf PEMBERTON & PRIOR.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c

A CARD.

To the Voters of Cumberland County.

I RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE MYSELF AS A CANDIDATE for the office of Treasurer of Cumberland County.

aug 5-4t N. R. BLUE.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Tobacco Curing.

Planters in this section raising tobacco in large or small to justify building barns can have their tobacco carefully and satisfactorily cured, on reasonable terms, by sending or bringing it to the undersigned at Maj. Orrell's plantation on the Wilmington road.

aug 5-tf JOHN W. WILLIAMSON.

71st Township Meeting.

The Democratic voters of 71st township are notified to assemble at Worrell's Still (Grant place) on Saturday, the 14th of August, 1886, to appoint delegates to the County Convention, to be held in Fayetteville on the 4th September.

By order Chairman County Executive Committee.

D. SHAW,
aug 5-tm Chm'n. Township Ex. Com.

Township Meeting.

In accordance with the call of the Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee, there will be a meeting of the Democratic voters of Carver's Creek township, at Kingsbury, on Saturday, August 14, at 4 o'clock, for the purpose of electing delegates to represent said township in the nominating convention to be held in Fayetteville on Saturday, Sept. 4, 1886.

A full attendance is desired.

A. McBUIE,
aug 5 tm Chm'n. Township Ex. Com.

UNIVERSITY
Of North Carolina.

The next session opens August 26th. Fifteen Professors offer a wide range of instruction in Literature, Science and Philosophy. The Law School and the Department of Normal Instruction are fully equipped. Special higher training in all the departments is provided for graduates of the University and other Colleges free of charge. Select Library of 20,000 volumes: Reading Room of 114 Periodicals. Total collegiate expenses $88.00 a year. Board $8.00 to $12.00 per month. Sessions begin last Thursday in August. For full information, address

PRESIDENT KEMP. P. BATTLE, LL. D.
july 15 1m Chapel Hill, N. C.

SANFORD HIGH SCHOOL,

SANFORD, N. C.

For Both Sexes.
CLASSICS. BUSINESS. MUSIC.

PROF. JNO. E. KELLY, A. M.,
MRS. ANNIE McGILVARY, } Principals.

☞ Send for circular.
july 1-tf

J. E. GARRETT,
Book and Job Printer,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

SOLICITS ORDERS FOR PAMPHLET WORK, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.

Oct. 8 1885.

—WE ARE SELLING—

CASSARD'S
Red Star Brand
PURE LARD,

AND RECOMMEND IT

As being the Very Best to be had.

SEND US YOUR ORDERS.

WALTER WATSON,
A. S. BUSKE & CO.,
D. H. RAY & CO.,
CHARLES HAIGH,
W. J. McDONALD,
LOCKAMY & ROUSE,
J. C. THOMSON,
J. R. YANN,
S. A. PHILLIPS,
GEO. A. THOMSON,
A. GARRASON,
A. E. RANKIN & CO.,
D. M. McDONALD,
J. L. ALLEN,
W. J. BOONE & CO.,
E. F. MOORE,
AYER BROS.

—ALSO,—

Cassard's Mild-Cured Hams and Breafast Strips

WHICH ARE UNSURPASSED.

Look for the Red Label and Blue Seal.

G. CASSARD & SON,
407, 409 and 411 W. Baltimore Street,
Baltimore, Md.

One of the Oldest Houses in the country.
june 17 1y

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 14.

To take effect at 7:00 A. M., May 23, 1886.

TRAIN NORTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Bennettsville,		8:40 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:50 a. m.	10:00 a. m.
Fayetteville,	12:00 m.	12:00 p. m.
Sanford,	2:10 p. m.	2:20 p. m.
Ore Hill,		3:50 p. m.
Liberty,		4:45 p. m.
Greensboro,	6:00 p. m.	

Dinner at Fayetteville.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Greensboro,		10:00 a. m.
Liberty,		11:15 a. m.
Ore Hill,		12:05 p. m.
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:40 p. m.
Fayetteville,	3:50 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Shoe Heel,	5:50 p. m.	6:00 p. m.
Bennettsville,	7:15 p. m.	

Dinner at Sanford

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 12:05 a. m. arriving at Shoe Heel at 2:20 a. m. and Fayetteville at 6:45 a. m.

Leaves Fayetteville on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 3:15 p. m., Shoe Heel at 8 p. m. and arrives at Bennettsville at 10:15 p. m.

Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville daily at 7:30 a. m., (connecting at Sanford with Freight and Passenger Trains to Raleigh), leaves Sanford at 11:30 a. m. and arrives at Greensboro at 5:40 p. m.

Leaves Greensboro daily at 5 a. m., leaves Sanford at 11:15 a. m. and arrives at Fayetteville at 2:40 p. m.

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